The Revolution.

"WHAT, THEREFORE, GOD HATH JOINED TOGETHER, LET NOT MAN PUT ASUNDER."

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The Poet's Corner.

ENDURANCE.

How much the heart may bear, and yet not break!
How much the flesh may suffer, and not die!
I question much if any pain or ache
Of soul or body brings our end more nigh.
Death chooses his own time; till that is worn,
All evils may be borne.

We shrink and shudder at the surgeon's knife;
Each nerve recoiling from the cruel steel,
Whose edge seems searching for the quivering life;
Yet to our sense the bitter pangs reveal
That still, although the trembling flesh be torn,
This, also, can be borne.

We see a sorrow rising in our way,
And try to flee from the approaching ill,
We seek some small escape—we weep and pray—
But when the blow falls, then our hearts are still,
Not that the pain is of its sharpness shorn—
But think it can be borne.

We wind our life about another life—
We hold it closer, dearer than our own—
Anon it faints and falls in deadly strife,
Leaving us stunned, and stricken, and alone;
But ah! we do not die with those we mourn—
This, also, can be borne.

Behold, we live through all things—famine, thirst,
Bereavement, pain! all grief and misery,
All woe and sorrow; life inflicts its worst
On soul and body—but we cannot die,
Though we be sick, and tired, and faint, and worn;
Lo! all things can be borne.

Good Words.

DICKENS' CHRISTMAS.

The very earth has grown sad and silent
Since the great Enchanter's wand is still;
There's a chord we miss in the sweetest music,
A pulse in our mirth that has ceased to thrill.

Oh, lonesome, lonesome are the very steeples
All keen in the frosty mornings fair;
Empty all of the fairy peoples
Who rang their chimes in the Christmas air.

Art thou not lonely in the Heavenly places?
Dost miss not thine own pathetic mirth?
Dost mourn not the old beloved faces,
And the blessed Christmas-times of earth?

Oh, strong as man! Oh, tender as woman!
I have no power to dream of that place
Where thou art uplifted from all that is human—
No pity, no tears, no mirth for thy race.

Our Christmas-time is not Christmas without thee;
I wait in the dawning cold and dim,
To hear it fall from some far-off planet,
The clear sweet note of thy Christmas Hymn!

MARY CLEMMER AMES.

An effort ought to be set on foot in New Jersey similar to the one Mrs. Hooker has so ably carried out in Connecticut, by means of which, a copy of the black laws, as they may well be called, would be placed in the hands of every mother in the State. We believe the most inert and backward of the sex would be stung by the knowledge thus gained into an active effort to wipe out the curse of the statute book.

Our Special Contributors.

MRS. FARNHAM AND HER CO-WORKERS IN SING SING PRISON.

BY HELEN HOWARD.

The interesting experiment which began at Sing Sing prison in 1844, with a view towards improving the condition of the female convicts by bringing them directly under the influence of women superintendents, called prominently into notice a group of women chosen for their admirable fitness for the places they were to fill, by the wise discrimination of Judge Edmonds, then president of the board of inspectors.

Mrs. Farnham who headed the commission, if such it can be called, makes so large a figure in the literary and social life of some years back, that it is hardly necessary to emphasize her claims to attention. Every body knows the novel and startling position she assumed on the woman question; and though many may smile at the reiteration of her claims as to the superiority of her own sex over the other, no one who carefully peruses her works can deny that she possessed genius of the first order.

Theoretically, Mrs. Farnham appears to have been a wise and discriminating philanthropist. Her mind was eminently analytical. Confident of the truth of her premises she forged a chain of argument linked and strong. When she had reached conclusions she was ready to leave her most favorite lines of speculation, and turn to fresh fields and pastures new. With an active brain, ever craving intellectual novelty and excitement it is not strange that the deficiencies of her character should lie in the region of practicality.

There was something in the appearance of Mrs. Farnham as magnificent as her assumptions for her sex. Dark and commanding of form, without any claims to beauty, she still drew all eyes wherever she went. Her conversation was pointed and brilliant, and her manners singularly free from all affectation. With a natural weight and force of character which unconsciously gave her the first place and made her the focus of attention, she ever remained the childlike, simple, unspoiled woman of large brain, and warm heart.

Mrs. Farnham occupied the position of matron over the female prison, and her first-lieutenant was Mrs. Mary Ann Johnson, a woman admirably calculated to supplement Mrs. Farnham's defects of organization, and act as executive in the scheme of reform. For years previous to the Sing Sing experiment, and years after the close of Judge Edmond's reign, until failing health put breaks upon her efforts, Mrs. Johnson was identified with all the great reforms of the age. She was among the very first who raised their voices for the cause of woman; and the services which she and her co-workers performed in those early conventions, when bad eggs and hard words were the compliments with which the mob greeted the expression of what were then thought strange and pestiferous views, ought never to be lost sight of. With her husband, who formed one of the original twelve protesters against the crime of human bondage she was married, so to speak, into the anti-slavery cause, and gave the bloom of her youth, and the strength of her later years towards forwarding the holy work of emancipation. Mrs. Johnson is to a remarkable degree imbued with the spirit of helpfulness. Her mind perceives and her hands minister to the wants of others in a way that points to the possession of an intuitive sense that seems wanting in ordinary mortals, which enables her to discover mental, moral, and physical conditions by the subtlest signs. Her range of sympathies is wide and catholic. She can enter at once into the feelings and life of others. Little children go to her knowing that they will always receive encouragement and aid. Grieving and sorrow stricken men and women offer their confidence and tell their stories in her ear, believing that if any mode of extrication from their difficulties is to be found she can point the way. Her charity is of that wise kind which justly estimates human infirmity and misfortune, and with the largest confidence in the restorative and remedial powers of the soul, under right conditions, is admirably fitted to gain influence for good over undisciplined and even vicious natures.

Miss Georgiana Bruce and two others completed this band of workers. Miss Bruce was a woman of great independence and strength of character. Mrs. Farnham, it is supposed, took her for a model for one of the heroines of "The Ideal Attained," a romance with the interest centering upon life and scenes in California.

During the early part of Judge Edmond's rule at Sing Sing, various means were tried to secure order and a wholesome state of discipline among a class of women noted for recklessness, drawn many of them from the slums and stews of New York and other cities of the state, bearing every mark of degradation and debauchery. At this time the wise philanthropy of Judge Edmonds was sufficiently influential to inaugurate the experiment of kindness and moral suasion brought to bear upon those lost and fallen ones.

Soon after the installation of the lady officers with Mrs. Farnham at their head, a system of operations was instituted in the female wards which at first met with sullen resistance, and even open violence, but when it was made clear to the comprehension of those best disposed that the new order of things would establish better outward conditions, and bring material comforts, a foothold for reformation was established.

As before stated those vicious, degraded

women herded together in an indiscriminate mob to inflame each other's evil passions, were from the lowest classes. Many of them had no memory of an innocent childhood. They were the spawn of the most corrupt phase of society. Ribald, foul-mouthed, hardened, with wicked eyes looking through tangles of hair, wild and reckless, often desperate—hundreds of such can be seen to-day on Blackwell's Island, and in all our great penitentiaries. The victim and the wilful sinner, the fag ends of humanity cursed by birth, and living illustrations of the truth that "the sins of the fathers shall be visited upon the children," were tied up in the same bundle; and such were the elements that those noble, courageous women found themselves called to cope with.

Without the encouragement of Judge Edmonds and his wise counsel and advice, their work would have been more difficult. He gave much of his valuable time and personal attention to the cause, and steadily evinced enthusiasm and faith in the possible reformation of the lowest and most debased. His constant aim was to impress on their minds the benefit of self-government.

To the matron's charge was committed the entire direction and control of the female wards; and an effort was made to arouse the convict's dormant mental powers, and give them food for thought. Books were provided for such as could read, and daily readings of half-an-hour's duration from works calculated to amuse and instruct, were held in the chapel.

Mrs. Farnham wisely says in her first report to the Board of Inspectors, "Change in he action of mind must be the basis of al l reform, and whatever is done to enlighten the intellect or stimulate the bitter affections, is so much gained towards the great end which every philanthropist must have in view. The little ray of humanity is not all quenched; by judicious, and patient, and trusting effort, it may perchance, even in the walls of a prison, be kindled into a brighter and clearer light than ever before shone in the benighted bosoms of those whose lot has been cast here."

I learn from looking over the reports of the four years during which Mrs. Farnham was in charge, that the system of daily instruction, kindness, and constant appeals made to their self-respect, and the promise of help, produced the happiest results upon the minds of the convicts. Many after emerging from the prison shadow had a kind and watchful care thrown about them, to see to it that they did not slip on the glare edge of the precipice where they had before fallen. Many were placed in families as servants, where for years they led honest and useful lives.

One of the matrons, in the closing sentence of an account of the first Fourth of July passed in prison, says: "My conviction has deepened that however degraded by sin or hardened by outrage and wrong, while reason maintains its empire over the minds, there is no heart so callous and obdurate that the voice of sympathy and kindness may not reach it, or so utterly debased as to give no response to the tones of christian love and benevolence."

The same lady informed me that after the lapse of nearly a quarter of a century, she had recently received a letter from one of the women under her charge at Sing Sing, informing her that she had been living in the same family where the kindness of friends placed her when the prison door opened twenty-five years ago. The letter went on to state that the old people had died some years ago that the children had grown up and married off, and now she was no longer needed, and the writer added, "Have'nt I been a faithful servant, and is'nt this very well for little Jane, as you used to call me when you was alone with me and I was very good?"

This one beautiful fact is enough to indicate the beneficent influence exerted by the lady matrons, and to prove that no other system of prison discipline can compare with it, in the elements of christian reform. The angels of God, we are told, rejoice over one sinner who repenteth, how must they grieve and vail their faces now after looking down into our Christless prisons. Prisons which always will remain Christless, until good, noble minded, devoted women like Mrs. Farnham and her co-workers, establish a new order and leaven our terrible penal systems, with the principle of the regeneration of human nature.

During the first year there were seven deaths from consumption, and all but one gave clear evidence of repentance and hope of pardon beyond the grave. Their last experience was illuminated by trust in the forgiveness of sin by a merciful Heavenly Father.

Many beautiful and touching incidents brightened the whole course of this unique prison experience, one of these which illustrates the influence of a strongly poised mind, and magnetic temperament upon a lower organization, dyed in ignorance, and vicious tendencies, I cannot refrain from giving. One of the convicts was so violent in her passions that she beat and maltreated every woman who was placed to sleep in the same cell. To approach her cover was almost like entering a wild beast's den, but one of the matrons determined upon her reformation, got near her, and by the appeals which she made to the little spark of goodness still glimmering in the poor creature's bosom, made her weep When a promise was demanded that she should try to curb her terrible temper, the passionate creature sobbed "I love you, and if you will give me something that belongs to you so that I can touch it when I feel the evil. one getting hold of me, I think I can remember what you say and be helped to do better." So the matron gave her a beautiful tropical shell that she could always keep about her as a reminder of her good resolutions, and for some weeks no sinister sounds were heard to issue from the convicts cell; and whenever her friend passed that way she was met by a face that always lit up by her smiles and kind words. At the end of this time a terrible uproar of mingled screams and cries issued from the place, and running to learn the cause, the matron discovered her protege pummelling another woman vigorously. She stopped and looked at her with a grieved expression of mingled rebuke and disappointment, and the poor creature throwing herself at her friend's feet sobbed out:

"That woman stole my shell and the devil got hold of me right away."

It suffices to say that another fetish was given to this blind and bewildered soul, trying to feel her way to the light, and that she was reformed and saved.

These few facts in regard to an experiment which proved a complete success, and fully demonstrated the criminality of shutting female convicts away from the saving influence of the good, and wise, and true hearted of their own sex, will be appropriate just at this time when an effort has been made to get female inspectors appointed on Prison Boards in Pennsylvania, a measure which as we understand was defeated by the wire pulling of unscrupulous politicians. Prison reform must, perhaps, wait until the day when women vote, and then we will hope that our places of confinement will be changed from wild beast pens with only the restrictive principle at work, into humanizing and reformatory institutions.

ALICE AND PHŒBE CARY.

BY A. L.

The article published in THE REVOLUTION on the 22d ultimo, speaking of the valuable aid of those popular authoresses to the cause of humanity, will find a ready and appreciative response in the hearts of many in New England. Their early, yet prudent and devoted zeal, their faith and constancy, unyielding and untiring, brought together elements of strength in the early dawn of the discussion of woman' rights and destiny, which will last until emancipation day, whenever it may come. The sentiments now advocated so ably and fearlessly by THE REVOLUTION had warm, efficient and ardent friends at the Cary mansion, long before it was popular to utter them to the world, and in fact when their free diffusion would endanger the success of many older authors than themselves, who were dependent on the pen for their daily sustenance. That household was larger then than now, for more than half of its genial inmates have passed to a higher sphere, leaving, however, the principal workers still active—still working. From published articles but little can be realized of their real work upon this subject, and its immense influence. With a genial hospitality, the scholar and thinker, poor though he might be, was entertained, cared for at their board, and inspired in the cause of woman's progress; and many went forth as missionaries of just ideas, and with fearless expression, to say to the world that the day had come in which to speak openly and plainly on this subject.

To one who was familiar with their situation fifteen years ago it would seem almost impossible that the work could be accomplished which fell so naturally and systematically from their hands. Poor themselves, they nevertheless supported others by their industry. Many a poor but deserving man of letters has been refreshed at their table, who hardly had the means to purchase a dinner, and who, with manuscript perhaps rejected by the printers, would return home happy, and a convert and missionary to a new cause.

These ladies not only thus labored with their pen, giving to the world a daily and weekly quota of truth and beauty on life's *whole cause*, but through private means, in a thousand ways, exerted an influence for the freedom and advancement of women, which will ever redound to their fame as an imperishable monument. Open hearts and an open house drew around them many friends, and among them some of the finest thinkers in the country, and this at a time when principles

and subjects, well defined and publicly discussed to-day, were but little talked of then. It was the wonder of all who were familiar with their great labors, how two women could do so much for the reading world, and yet become a powerful central hub (for they were then recognized as such) for the propagation of new but strong ideas for the advancement of women. These teachings were generally but strongly enforced and defended, but ever in such form as to secure the highest respect and esteem of all visitors that were interested in reform.

Woman, in her future progress of reform, will owe much to the sterling example, persevering efforts, and great moral worth of Alice and Phœbe Cary, displayed at a time when woman feared to speak, and man would not support her if she did. It was the good fortune of the writer to meet both the sisters at Washington, during the eventful summer session of Congress in 1856.

The personal acquaintance was of but two or three years' duration, owing to circumstances beyond the control of the writer; but justice to these pioneers in the great cause of woman's emancipation prompts me to say that during that time I realized more of what I now suppose to be the true law of woman's progress, than by and from all other sources combined. The moments spent with this pattern family (the half of which have gone to their rest) will ever be remembered as the brightest among all those devoted to the subject of woman's advancement, and though years have passed since I had the pleasure of seeing either of them, I shall hold in grateful remembrance the ideas of woman's true progress learned from Alice and Phebe Cary.

TEXT NUMBER TWO.

BY LEWISE.

The *Weekly Tribune*, of Dec. 21st, commenting upon the "Experiment of woman suffrage" made at "the recent election of the London School Board," says:

"Choosing a woman as a school officer is not so very shocking after all; education is one of the noblest of her functions, even if Mrs. Henry B. Stanton does not think so; and if we have female teachers we see no reason why there should not be female commissioners over them. It is the voting that principally interests us. It will probably grieve the suffrage ladies to learn that, although a large number of the sex availed themselves of their newly acquired privilege, they were almost without exception mature widows or old maids. On the other hand, the zeal of these elderly ladies amply compensated for their physical deficiencies and superfluous years. Many insisted upon voting in the names of their husbands—with the idea, we suppose, that turn and turn about was only fair play—and at least one was detected trying to vote twice! For a beginning this does very well indeed."

"Not so very shocking after all." Now I am surprised at that! I would have supposed the *Tribune* to have been so wofully shocked at the bare idea, to say nothing of the reality of a woman being elected "School Commissioner," that its elegant habiliments would have hung upon its venerable form, more "loosely" than ever before.

Is it not hers, O *Tribune*! to serve instead of to command?

In speaking of "Mrs. Henry B. Stanton," he seems to have adopted Father Hecker's theory: that in marriage, "woman sinks name, fame, and fortune; buries herself and writes her own epitaph."

He evidently considers the "s" tacked on to the "Mr." sufficient dignity and individuality for a woman; (even if that woman be the honored Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, or does he *vainly* imagine to detract from her renown thereby,) showing, at least, that the "better half" of man yet lives, even if entombed in the sepulchre provided for her.

"*If* we have female teachers." There seems to be a doubt implied here, as to the wisdom or expediency of having female teachers at all; but the difficulty and the danger lie back of "teacher" or "commissioner," O *Tribune*, even with the female learner, for it is unsafe for a "subject race" to be taught to read and write, as the South long ago understood.

"It is the voting that principally interests us."

How serenely beautiful upon the brow of age, are the gleaming gems of truthfulness and integrity. Why not say, O *Tribune*, in this land and era of free speech (if not of truth and honesty) just what you know you mean—that "it is the voting that you principally" *object* to.

And now comes the "jewel of consistency," also.

"Although a large number of the sex availed themselves of their newly acquired privilege" (not right? Mr *Tribune*) "they were almost without exception mature widows or old maids. *Many* insisted upon voting in the names of their husbands," etc.

How is this? Do we understand you aright? Did the "mature widows" vote in the names of their dead husbands, and the "old maids" in the name of their possible or probable, or impossible and improbable future husbands? It must be so; for you distinctly state that such were the class of voters, "almost without exception." It surely cannot be that you are caught tripping. Well! I must say, that never woman paid such honor to man before. The time must be hastening, when the human race are learning "in honor to prefer one another."

But then, those "physical deficiencies"—similar doubtless to such as compensate for *some* men's zeal in a righteous cause. We will not ask you, how you on this side the ocean became aware of them, as you may have received private information by telegraph.

I have yet to learn, however, that "years" are even "superfluous," except when they tend (as in a case I refrain from mentioning) to a premature dotage, instead of toward a true spirit of reform and progress.

O thou generous and magnanimous *Tribune!* as exemplified in the bailing of that arch-traitor, Jeff. Davis. The fruits of which, and similar acts, appear in the present Congress, in the "Resolution" introduced by McCreery, of Kentucky, for the removal of the Arlington dead, and the reinstatement of Mrs. Lee, and the insult to the Senate and the *nation*, of a eulogy by him upon Robert E. Lee.

I had, heretofore, excused your "eccentricities" upon that score, and this upon the plea of age, having been early taught the *supposition* that "old age is honorable" if "old maids are abominable." But I am now fully convinced that it is your deliberate intention to *misinform* your readers upon the question of woman suffrage and to *misrepresent* its action, or such an unmanly slur would not have found its way into your editorial columns upon "mature widows" and "old maids," and without claiming authority to do so, ascribing to them such "physical deficiencies" and "superfluous years," as counterbalanced their zeal for woman's enfranchisement.

Arise! O ye opposers of woman suffrage. Down with the colleges recently opened to woman; to the seminaries of learning established for her benefit; to the public school, the christian church, and home, where brother and sister stand on equal footing; for only by their destruction can you rescue your beloved institution of man-legislation, your adorable peaceful government of man-rule from the dangers that menace and imperil them upon every side.

—Bonaparte once said to Madame de Condorcet, widow of the philosopher and a noted politician of her time: "I do not like women who meddle with politics." To which impudence she instantly replied: "Ah! mon General, as long as you men take a fancy to cut off our heads now and then, we are interested in knowing why you do it." Our government does not cut off women's heads; but so long as it picks their pockets and subjects them to severe restraints and cruel injustice, they ought to know the grounds of its action. Napoleon was a shrewd dog; he knew perfectly well that if the women had a voice in public affairs, it was all over with him and his regime. Perhaps our American politicians oppose the emancipation of women from motives equally selfish and quite as patriotic?

—We fear that good Dr. Joseph P. Thompson has experienced a terrible shiver of anxiety and disgust, for the French and German women of this city have been at work—yes, hard at work—to earn money for their sick and dying countrymen, and have actually raised thousands of dollars for this noble and truly womanly object. Even the Hebrew women, forgetting that labor is a curse, have conducted a splendid and successful fair for the benefit of their countrymen—these women who are not allowed to sit with their husbands and brothers and fathers in the synagogues; and without regarding the eminent Doctor's protest against labor on the part of American women, they all worked as though they esteemed it more of a privilege than a right. If it is a good and grand thing to work for the benefit of strangers three thousand miles away, is it so *very* coarse and degrading to work for the support of one's own husband and children? Should not work, like charity, begin at home?

—Rachel, the great actress, is known to the world only as Rachel, her surname being never mentioned. Her brother Felix, who is reported as having fallen in one of the battles about Orleans, was, on the other hand, only known by his surname. He was a man of about fifty years of age, and professionally ranked high as a finished and graceful comedian of the true French school. He has of late years won some celebrity as a manager, having given every season a series of French plays in London. He visited this country with Rachel, and was personally known to many of our French citizens.

—St. Louis justices do an active business in marrying runaway couples.

Notes About Women.

—Girls of the period—female compositors.

—The Woman Suffrage Bazaar in Boston proved a great success.

—Thirty-three ladies, graduates of Vassar College, have become Bachelors of Art.

—Divorce travelling suits are said to be the latest novelties in Indiania.

—Laura Keene has bought out Lina Edwin's theatre in New York, and will assume charge after the holidays.

—A wag found a chignon hanging to a lamp-post, and next morning wrote to a city paper—great waterfall discovered.

—Miss Emily T. White has been made assistant cashier of the National Bank at South Weymouth, Mass.

—Rich widows in Brooklyn are reported as "thick as blackberries," but much harder to pluck.

—A San Francisco lady teacher has challenged any male teacher to saw a cord of wood with her, and pile it up on time.

—India rubber ear-rings are said to poison the ears and give them the appearance of "sections of diseased liver."

—Women compositors have proved a great success in California. Seven are now employed on the *Morning Call*, and the *Pioneer* office gives work to a number of others.

—A lady exhibited, at the District Fair, held in Des Moines, two implements of her own manufacture—an improved woodsawing machine, and a space saving clothes mangle.

—Fashionable young lady, detaching her hair previous to retiring: "What dreams may come when we have shuffled off this mortal coil?"

—A lady lecturer in Newark, N. J., stated that the largest theatre, the largest circus, and the largest distillery in the United States, were owned by women.

—A company of ladies handled a hook and ladder truck at a fire recently in Iowa, and excited the envy of the male firemen by their heroic efforts to extinguish the flames.

—A woman's suffrage act has been lost in the Dakota Legislature by a vote of 4 to 2; which is a 4-2-itous calamity quite unexpected by the ladies of the territory.

—The wife of a prisoner in Bangor, Maine, went to jail to see him, when he refused her admission, as he did not wish his happiness to be broken in upon.

—Mrs. Van Cott, the revivalist, has been holding meetings in Springfield. The railroads ran special trains for the accommodation of those who wished to attend.

—Every plain girl has one conclusion—though not a pretty young lady, she will, if she lives, be a pretty old one.

—A witty lady, being asked her opinion of mustaches, replied, "I always set my face against them!"

—One thousand five hundred and seventy-five divorces have been granted in England during the last twelve years; whereof Chicago is very much ashamed.

—The ladies of Waukon, Iowa, have organized a hook and ladder company. A ladies' hose company will be next in order. Waukon, ladies.

—Edward Everett declared that Mrs. John Quincy Adams, when mistress of the White House, had the best manners of any woman he had ever met in the world.

—A bachelor wants to know when men have endowed the ladies with the franchise, will they allow us any little freedom in return?

—The *Home Journal* recommends the Woman's World Congress to frame a "simple, well-considered model of the governmental machinery" which shall abolish war.

—A little Lillie Smith, at Fallsburgh, committed nine hundred and sixty-nine verses of scripture last quarter. Up to last accounts no serious results had followed.

—Mrs. Jared Sparks, of Cambridge, whose husband fitted for college at Phillips' Exeter Academy, has opened the subscription for rebuilding the institution with the sum of one hundred dollars.

—The Havre *Republican* of Maryland, deserves our very best bow for gratuitously advertising our paper in its columns. Such little acts of kindness and good will are by no means unappreciated.

—Where is the great Dahlgren gun, the great anti-suffrage petition, that was to blow the advancing host of freedom into the air? Have the fair gunners found their weapon powerless, and likely to kick?

—The Chicago women find a mild form of dissipation in chewing spruce gum. A pious lady of fashion has annouced to her friends her intention of keeping Lent this year by giving up her gum until Easter—if she can.

—Mrs. Belknap, wife of the Secretary of War, who died at Washington, recently, after an illness of several months, was a daughter of the late John Tomlinson, of Harrodsburg, Kentucky.

—Miss Anna Dickinson, on Tuesday evening last, in the Boston Music Hall, delivered for the first time her new lecture on "Man's Rights." As usual she was greeted by a crowded and delighted audience.

—Grace Greenwood writes from the capital that "Nye, of Nevada," always looks to her like Benjamin Franklin. Does she mean Bill Nye, immortalized Truthful James, or Senator Jim from the same State.

—The *New World* of Providence, is a bright little visitor to which we give a hearty welcome each week. It contains a pleasant variety of stories, poems, and well-written editorials, always speaking for truth and progress.

—Miss Kitty Underwood has been decided, by the votes of the citizens of Fort Dodge, Iowa, to be the handsomest girl in the city. She is about eighteen years of age, a school teacher, and dependent on her own resources for a livelihood.

—Leading ladies of Philadelphia asked the Legislature last winter to provide for women inspectors of the women's department of prisons. This poor boon the gallant legislators refused. If the petitioners and their sex had votes, would the politicians dare refuse?

—Annie Russel, the Wickedest Woman in New York, voluntarily closed her den on Water street, called in the missionaries, reopened her house as a house of prayer, and is an enthusiastic worker in the new direction she has taken.

—Petticoats are now made of paper printed in such colors as to imitate the fashionable textile fabrics usually worn on such garments, or stamped in open work with such beauty and delicacy as is hardly attainable with other material.

—The Empress Eugenie gave a reception on New Year's day to the French exiles in London. Among the guests were the Duke de Persigny, the Marquis de la Valette, M. Rouher, and many other distinguished men of the empire.

—"At the recent election in Georgia a negro woman stole a pair of pants and a cap, and thus disguised, attempted to vote—was sent to jail."

Our colored sister has probably learned by this time that it would avail nothing to steal her rights in the semblance of a man.

—Miss Isabella Glyn recently made her first professional appearance in New York at Steinway Hall. She interpreted the play of Anthony and Cleopatra in her own peculiar style, and won golden opinions from a very critical and select audience.

—The maddest man in Indiana lives at Patoka. He told his wife he was going down in the cellar to commit suicide, and did go down and fired a broadside into a pork barrel. His wife kept right on knitting, and after awhile the man came up stairs, swearing that the woman hadn't got any feeling.

—During the last session of the British Parliament 180 petitions, containing 2,300 signatures were presented in favor of giving the franchise to women, and 441 petitions having appended 131,361 names were presented in favor of the Woman's Disabilities Relief Bill.

—A school girl, in writing to her mother, says: "I get along nicely with all my teachers except Miss Jennings; but I don't blame her, because she accidentally shot the young man she was engaged to, and it naturally makes her feel kind of cross, especially on cloudy days."

—On the evening before Christmas, Samuel A. Way, (who evidently has a very nice way of his own,) sent Miss Jennie Collins one hundred dollars for furthering the objects of "Boffin's Bower," an institution for working-women, to which she is devoting all her energies.

—Wendell Phillips says the Republicans "could grapple this nation to them with hooks of steel by gallant service;" and wants them to "put an end to wages-slavery." Let them put an end to woman-slavery, the cause of wages-slavery, and they will indeed win the nation.

—The lady editor of the *Sunday Dispatch* is doing a good and much needed work in urging the appointment of women inspectors on prison boards. She says:

"Every woman—no matter how conservative she may be—must feel that women are the best advisers and consolers of the guilty and suffering of their own sex. We are told, by a gentleman who opposes the appointment of women as prison managers, that "women are always the worst enemies of women." This, like many another ancient saw or aphorism, is a wicked libel. Thousands of noble, pure and cultivated women give the best years of their life to elevate the degenerate, to rescue the polluted and to instruct the ignorant."

—The *Dundee Weekly* of Kane county, Illinois, gives us a first rate notice, by publishing our prospectus in full, gratis. We feel ready to reciprocate this generous treatment, and to say that the editor having shown his proclivities on the woman question, his paper must be the very best published in that region.

—Mr. Beecher has the following on marriage:

Who was it that Jupiter won in a shower of gold? Whoever it was, that is the type. She whose heart is won by abundance; she who is bought into matrimony by house and land; she who marries for genteel wealth—she it is Jupiter seduced by gold. For all wedlock is adulterous in which it is not the heart that inspires marriage.

—In accordance with a law of the last Legislature all the women prisoners in the four western counties will soon be transferred to the jail at Greenfield, Mass., which has been fitted up to receive them. They are to have female officers over them so far as is practicable, and efforts will be made to reform as well as punish them.

—Miss Anthony paid us a short visit on the sixth, on her way to Washington. The signs are promising for an enthuseastic meeting in Washington. We anticipate other calls from the various speakers *en route* to the national capital, where the convention opens just as we go to press, with our heartiest good wishes for its success.

—It is related of Brigham Young that so absolute is his power he delivers opinions on the most trivial matters. A woman once came to him to know what kind of flannel she should wear—red or yellow—and Brigham in a few days got a revelation from heaven, and his reply was, "Wear yellow by all means."

—The Philadelphia *Record* tells of a couple who have twenty-two children, and thinks morals would gain if the example was more widely followed. Will the *Record* please state if those parents are rich enough to bring all these children up well? If not, what the mother thinks of the task? How the children turn out? Also, whether they are all healthy?

—Woman, says the Hartford *Courant*, has her refuge in strong epithets and round phases, which answer all the purposes of profanity in conversation—that is, to give emphasis to sentences otherwise weak. "Gracious," "good gracious," "gracious me," "goodness," (words beginning in "g" seem to be great favorites,) "sakes," "sakes alive," "laws,"—these are examples of a wide range of light swearing artillery.

—The *Workingwoman* is a new paper just started in Boston, in the interest of the cause whose name it bears. The first article given in the first number is on impartial suffrage which shows it has got hold of the right end of the rope. The salutatory says:

"These columns are consecrated to God and woman, to religion and civilization; to liberty, justice, and truth; to equality and the sweet human sympathies; to industry and science, art and literature; to the home, the family, and the state; in a word to human advancement and elevation."

—The New York *Mail* says: "Many of our fashionable young ladies have adopted nicknames, which they use on their cards, prefering to be known by them, and to let their proper names be forgotten. It strikes a foreigner as rather strange to see cards bearing such names as 'Gerty' this, 'Toody' that, or 'Pinky' so and so."

—Mrs. Celia Burleigh will lecture at the Plymouth Church Lecture-room (Brooklyn) on the evening of the sixteenth instant. The *Liberal Christian* says: "We have heard this lecture, and we do not think that among all the lyceum utterances to which the people of the country will listen this winter there is anything of greater interest or value than this address."

—We were erroneously informed in regard to Miss Van Lew, the Richmond post-mistress She has not yet been removed from office, although a powerful and corrupt political ring is trying to secure her dismissal. Even her political enemies are forced to give testimony in regard to the admirable manner in which she discharges the duties of her place.

—It appears that the highwaymen of Guernsey county, Ohio, disguise themselves in female attire. One of these modern Dick Turpins was recently discovered with a six-barreled shooter in his muff, and a whole set of burglars' tools in his innocent-looking satchel.

—We hear it rumoured that, if the usual custom is followed, Miss Garret, as having received a larger number of votes than any of the other members of the Board, will be enl titled by courtesy to take the chair at the first meeting of the Board before the president is elected. A good deal of curiosity has been expressed as to whether Miss Garret will take the chair or not. We are sure that whatever she decides to do, her action in the matter will be governed by that perfect simplicity, straightforwardness, and womanliness which have always been among her distinguishing characteristics.—*Ladies Own Paper.*

—Before war had closed the gates, and life was still going on in Paris, a young and pretty woman presented herself at the gallery of a celebrated Paris photographer, and expressed a wish to have her picture taken. As the artist was adjusting the camera, the lady proceeded to pose herself by drawing a pistol and placing it to her temple. "What are you doing, madame?" cried the astonished photographer. "I really cannot permit you to blow your brains out here; it would ruin business; besides, it is a shame to spoil so pretty a face." "I don't intend to do anything of the sort," answered the lady. "My lover has left me, and I wish to send my photograph taken in this position, with word that if he does not soon return to my feet this will be the result." The photographer bowed and executed the portrait, which duly reached its destination.

—Miss Logan was interrupted in her lecturing career on New Year's day by a powerful attack of illness, which bade fair for a time to put her *hors du combat* for weeks; but Miss Logan possesses a magnificent constitution and an indomitable will, and these together soon set her on her feet again. She was in Rochester when attacked, at the Osburn House, and was so happy as to be watched over and cared for by staunch and cheerful Miss Anthony, whose home is in Rochester, and who chanced to be at home at the time. Miss Logan resumed her lecturing on Monday, after only a week's interruption of her work, and is speaking better than ever, since. This week her engagements are in Elmira, Erie, Cleveland, Toledo, and Detroit. Next week she presents the "Bright Side" in Cincinnati, Columbus, Dayton, etc.

—The new queen of Spain comes within the category of those persons who, according to the king of Prussia, are unfit partners for royal spouses. She is not of royal blood, her father having only been the Prince dal Pozzo della Cisterna, and her mother a Baroness de Merode, a sister-in-law of the late Marquis de Moustier, who officiated, after his return from the French embassy at Constantinople, as foreign minister of Louis Napoleon, and who, shortly before his death, was convicted of corrupt practices.

—The friend of Margaret Fuller, the clever sculptor and lecturer, Mrs. Sarah Fisher Ames, lately gave a dramatic reading before a large audience of our social and literary magnates. Her success was not less striking than deserved. Her dramatic talent is remarkable, and her dignity and entire lack of affectation render her the pleasantest of novelties in the reader's chair. She is by far the handsomest woman on the platform, as she is the most natural and effective reader. It is to be hoped that she will enter upon a more extended public career in this direction. She is the wife of Mr. Joseph Ames, the talented artist.

—Thomas K. Beecher says he is willing to resign the nonsensical duty of voting if the women will only take hold, and thus apostrophizes Miss Anthony:

"Ah, Miss Anthony! Miss Anthony! I know you! For you are brave, honest, persevering, and dreadfully in earnest. But you are wrong. Contentment does not come by equalities. Men are no better off for voting! Every election is an infernal carnival. The good are discouraged. The mean, the bad, and the false, are quickened. Sensible men have ceased to prize the right to vote.

The astonishing announcement contained in the last sentence of the above leads us to conclude that T. K. B. can lay no claim to being considered a sensible man.

—The Watertown (N. Y.) *Times* of recent date has the following account of the tactics employed by Susan B. Anthony to save a young girl from disgrace:

Night before last the train from the south, owing to the vast amount of snow upon the track, did not reach the city till about 12 o'clock midnight. It so happened that the distinguished Miss Anthony was on the train, together with three young fellows and an unprotected female, who has resided a mile or so from Watertown for some time, and is therefore known in this vicinity. The young men above mentioned had with them some strong drink, and while passing it around of course did not fail to offer some to the young lady who was alone, informing her that it was only wine, and just the thing for a cold night. Accordingly the girl took a draught of strong whiskey, and in a short time was feeling about as happy as young ladies ever do. The young men joined in and did everything they dared to do with the girl, who was too overjoyed to resist anything. These proceedings had been going on for some time, and had been observed by Miss Anthony, who had been sitting a number of seats behind them, but they were not of the right nature for a woman like her to bear. She accordingly approached the party and asked the girl to go with her. She received a saucy and indignant reply, when without any hesitancy, she took the girl by the arm and brought her from the embrace of one of the heroes of the contest. She took her into her own seat, and there, in the hearing of those around them, gave her a lecture that would be of value to any young man or woman. She took the girl with her to the Woodruff House, and, after another season of speech-making, put her to bed, and placed the key under her own pillow that she might be positive the girl was safe for once.

—Warren S. Brown, of Bridgewater, N. H., has made a donation of $805.00 to the Belvidere Seminary, a liberal institution located at Belvidere, Warren county, N. J.

Our Mail Bag.

THE LONDON LETTER.

CAMPBELTOWN, MULL OF CANTIRE, SCOTLAND, Dec. 19th, 1870.

To the Editor of the Revolution:

I have trusted, and I hope not in vain, to an account of our last Victoria Discussion Society reaching you through Mrs. Bullard, for she knew I started by the next morning's express for the north, and that I did not expect to be able to write for days.

My first halt was at Newcastle-on-Tyne. I lectured on the Wednesday and Friday at their Philosophical Institute, which was crowded, notwithstanding what the clown called "the deal of weather about." Since then I have had a most successful tour through Scotland, from the nothern seaport of Peterhead to this very southern and remote place, Campbeltown, from which I write—the land of Lorne. The Duke of Argyll's chamberlain, Colonel Stuart, takes me in due form to the lecture, in his carriage, to-night; and as no steamer leaves here till Wednesday, I have been requested to speak again at the Town Hall to-morrow, for there seems a great enthusiasm about the matter. In fact I have every cause to be gratified by my reception. Not only have I been invited to lecture in institutions where no woman has been allowed to speak previously, but we (my cousin and myself) have been received with the utmost kindness and hospitality in every place we have visited. She had never seen Scotland before, so the lovely Highland scenery through which we have passed has absolutely enchanted her. To me it was rendered almost dearer by old association, for much of my childhood was spent on the west coast; so I have not only made many new friends, but had the pleasure of meeting old ones.

As far as my work is concerned, I think Aberdeen was the dullest place we visited, and our host and his wife (Professor and Mrs. Bain) complained much of the languor of the women on questions of national importance; the audience was certainly the smallest I have had.

At Glasgow we were staying at Professor Widrol's house, who retains a vividly pleasant remembrance of his visit to America a few years since, and strongly urges me to accept the inviting entreaties of some of my friends in New York and Boston for next September. I should like to feel I had a real chance of doing so!

Among the first things I must chronicle is the meeting of the London School Board at the Mansion House. Miss Garrett waived her right to preside in consequence of having headed the poll, but both she and Miss Davies were cheered on taking their seats. Lord Laurence is elected chairman for the next six months, and Miss Becker's *Suffrage Journal* contains an admirable article asking how our Parliament can now logically refuse the franchise when it has acknowledged the right of women to municipal votes and seats on School Boards. If we are told, she observes, that these concessions are to be regarded as mistakes, "are we then seriously given to understand that the House of Commons pays so little attention to questions concernieg women that it votes without taking the trouble to know what it is about." . . . "If this is the answer given to women when they come next session, and ask the House to follow out to their legitimate conclusions those admissions of the claims of women to a share in the government of the country, by removing the disability which excludes them from the parliamentary franchise, they may well turn round and ask whether Parliament, which, on their own showing, has made three huge mistakes in dealing with the interests of women, is altogether fit to be trusted with the irresponsible care of those interests, and whether it might not mend matters if legislators were made to feel in some measure answerable to women outside for the decisions in regard to them arrived at inside the House of Commons." We think Miss Becker has given Mr. Bouverie and his party a pretty hard nut to crack.

Notwithstanding the views Miss Burdett Coutts expressed, and which I communicated in my last letter, she has just made an excellent speech on a London platform, while giving away the prizes to drovers who have been remarkable for their goodness to cattle. I heartily sympathize with Miss Burdett Coutts in her movement on behalf of "*puir beasties*," but I am at a loss to see why a woman can righteously mount a rostrum to plead for animals, but be out of her sphere when urging the interests of her own sex. "Are we not of more value than many sparrows." "These things ought ye to have done, but not to have left the other undone" seems to me the teaching of our great Master.

Good news has reached us of Miss Ry-'s last praiseworthy effort to save our poor little street children. Out of the hundred who went out in the *Peruvian* we hear that sixty have gone to the Niagara Orphan Home, and others are welcomed in the various homes of New Brunswick settlers.

I have been lately much interested in one of our most merciful institutions for the rescue and shelter of poor women in one of their deepest hours of need, when their fellow-creatures are too prone to exclaim, "I am holier than thou," and to pass by on the other side. It is a terrible statement to make—but I do it on the authority of Dr. Lankester (Coroner of London)—there are in Great Britain at least 12,000 mothers who have destroyed their children. "Homes of Hope," as they are called, have been formed to afford help, in the hour of extremity, to the poor deceived creatures who have been so deserted and betrayed that they are tempted to conceal the sin already committed by another and still more heinous one. Such christian efforts deserve our heartiest support, but the lesson they chiefly teach me is the necessity of opening up employments for women, to lift them out of the temptations into which want and idleness now so frequently bring them.

The *Athenæum* states that some of the ladies who are students at the college at Hitchin are at present at Cambridge for the Little-Go. Not being members of the university, they are not admitted to the examination; but, like everybody else, they can obtain the papers after they have been given out in the Senate House, and the examiners have consented to look over their answers privately.

The Manchester National Society for Women's Suffrage held its annual meeting on the 23d of November, in the Mayor's parlor at Manchester, and some excellent speeches were made on the occasion. Mr. Callender said there were only three arguments brought forward against the enfranchisement of women: that they had enough to do to occupy their time at home—an old savage principle; secondly, that women could not understand politics—which seemed a modified form of the Mohammedan belief that they had no souls; and thirdly, that they would lose their modesty if they took part in political life. But he believed the position women had already achieved for themselves, and the success already gained, which they were using so well, proved that the object of the society would soon be gained.

Dr. Paukhurst always speaks well, and generally from a high moral level, and he showed what we might expect to gain from the movement. First of all, we should place a great human relation on the basis of truth; secondly, increase the material good of the world, by opening up careers of activity and energy, and we should likewise increase the quantity of moral good in the world, by giving to all human beings a larger view of destiny and duty, in giving them a free development of their nature. The movement will, in his opinion, add immensely to the sum of human happiness, in the removal of those repressive influences which keep down character.

Miss Wolstenholme also made an eloquent speech, and alluded to the frequent answer we all receive from rich ladies, who say, "they don't wish for votes; they have all they want." She said that when she heard ladies say that, she sometimes thought if they but knew how limited an experience of life they displayed, how shallow and poor a sympathy—she might say how cold and hard a heart—if they could but know the lives and circumstances of thousands of their fellow-women—they would feel it was their duty to make their voices heard on their own behalf.

Miss Alice Wilson, Miss Becker and others addressed the meeting, which pledged itself to renewed action.

My next letter shall be written immediately on my return to London on Christmas eve, and will, I trust, be more satisfactory to myself and to my readers.

Truly yours, EMILY FAITHFULL.

EDUCATIONAL OPPORTUNITIES FOR WOMEN.

NEW IPSWICK, N. H., Dec. 28, 1870.

To the Editor of the Revolution:

There is a special need just now in connection with what is being done for the higher education of ladies, for persons of *means* to bestow of their substance enough to render it *possible* for ladies who have the *talent* and *will* but *not* the *money* to go to college. A thrill of joy ran through every heart which cherishes an interest in female education, when Michigan University threw open the doors to the admission of ladies; but there is a greater obstacle than the closed doors of our colleges in their way. The ladies who would most prize a college education are generally those who have more ability than money, and who must forego taking such a course from the lack of the *means* to do it. It is little short of impossible for them to borrow money upon a life insurance security, and *without* such security it is altogether out of the question.

Now there are plenty of men and women who assist *young men* in taking a college course; loaning to them, without security, what they may need, and even, in many cases,

giving it to them. And I am quite sure that there are more than a few in the country who would be *glad* to aid young ladies in the same way, could they be made acquainted with the intense longings of some *for* an extended education, and their *needs* in obtaining it.

I wish to call your attention to this, and to ask that you make an editorial in regard to it, showing the *privilege* that persons of wealth have of giving encouragement to ladies who are eager to pursue the higher branches of study. Go where you will now, and in *every* school and academy, you find ladies who are determined to go to college, and yet, but few of them will be able to realize their desires, unless something of aid can be rendered them. This must be *done*, and I believe that should you give the subject a good treatment in THE REVOLUTION, you would be the means of leading a goodly number of ladies from New England to that worthy University of Michigan before another year shall have passed.

Let opportunities approximate to those of gentlemen, appear to ladies, for attending college, and our people will find that they will not be few in numbers, nor ordinary in ability, who will avail themselves of them.

Should an estimate be taken of the ladies in our New England academies alone, who would take a course in college, did any way open to them, I assure you it would astonish even those who are most enthusiastic in regard to their education.

I earnestly hope I may hear something from the mouth of THE REVOLUTION upon this subject, and that soon; and should you know of any who are willing to encourage ladies, you would render a favor to more than one by putting me in correspondence with them.

I am, faithfully yours,

FRED. A. THAYER.

VENI, VIDI, VICI.

BOSTON, Jan. 2d, 1871.

To the Editor of the Revolution:

The Woman's Suffrage Bazaar opened on Monday last, at twelve o'clock; the admiring patrons came flocking in, and everywhere were heard exclamations of delight and wonder as some new treasure was displayed. The hall was beautifully decorated with flags, mottoes, and evergreens. The tables literally "groaned" underneath the weight of useful, and ornamental articles which had been so lavishly bestowed. The Art gallery was a perfect bower of enchantment, and as such was extensively patronized. The inevitable Christmas tree was heavily loaded, proving that the "Genii of the Chimney" had as much good will and silver trimming as ever. The platform was elegantly decorated with the choicest exotics, and filled up with "pianos, organs, and bowers." During the week, the greatest enthusiasm prevailed, and the last evening all seemed in a fair way to go wild with delight. The crowd was so great that it was a perilous undertaking to endeavor to go from one part of the house to another. As the hours flew by, and the time for closing came, there were all sorts of scenes presented, ranging, indeed, from the ridiculous to the sublime; and looking down on the surging crowd, the statue of Beethoven seemed to be deeply interested. One would almost fancy those "bronze" lips would move, and in tones of thankfulness announce to the world that the day of equality has come, and the "Household Angels" were at last free from the ignorance and usurpation which had so long held them captive. Such a fair as the "Bazaar," carried through as it was by "women," proves that capacity is not wanting, and that fulfillment of the most sanguine wishes of those noble women who have labored so long for the cause of right, is near at hand. God bless them, and may they work together, and in bidding good-bye to the Old Year let us remember him kindly for the blessings he has brought us, and as he goes down the path of the centuries, may the brilliancy of the "Woman's Bazaar" light him on his way.

And, for the New Year, let us go forth boldly, daring to do right, and to be true; forgetting factions, let us extend the hand of fellowship to all, and work together.

"MARION."

PICTURES FROM REAL LIFE.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., Dec. 17, 1870.

To the Editor of the Revolution:

I have several times noticed articles in your paper portraying the poverty of rich women (if I may use the paradox), and sometimes I have felt like saying, "these things cannot be true; they must be exaggerations;" but on looking about for examples I have been forced to say, "yes, this is all too true; there is no lack of examples." But as others have spoken of the oppression of parsimonious, rich husbands, I propose to refer to the wrongs women and their children endure from good but poor husbands, and in doing so I shall probably probe a fester to which the attention of woman has not yet been sufficiently called.

Conscious of being ridiculed, and referred back to old Eve as a parallel of "*curiosity*"—the only effective terror men hold up to women when they cry out against this wrong—I give only facts as I have observed them from year to year, and such as any man or woman can probably see at any time and in any place. It seems as though woman has so long quietly submitted to wrong, or in other words lived a life of subordination, that it has become "second nature," and submission her badge.

But to the especial subject to which I wish to pay my respects. My neighbor and friend, Mrs. B., is an industrious, hard-working woman, in poor circumstances, and the mother of six children, for the support of which she must deny herself all the little comforts which women as well as men like to enjoy, confining herself to just the necessities of life, and nothing more; yet her husband—an honest, upright man in his dealings with man, and one who would not wrong his neighbor to the value of a cent—without dishes in his house to decently lay his table, or chairs to place his family to it, can afford seventy-five dollars to join a masons' lodge! You know these temples are a *standing temptation* to the poor as well as the rich, and being "a *man* without blemish, having the use of his limbs as a man ought to have," *his* curiosity could be gratified, and with no hindrance but the *wants* of his family. The house this man and his little ones occupied was a rough, open "*shake*," one destitute of every comfort except a huge fireplace across one end of the "*living-room*," which was lighted only as the door was open. The children, for want of shoes, went barefoot, while their father paid twelve dollars per year as dues into his lodge!

Mr. S. had at different times suggested to his wife that by curtailing their by no means superfluous expenses she might be able to save money with which she could purchase a sewing machine; but when the time came round to make up winter clothing for her five little ones she learned that, instead of buying that necessary article, her husband had used the money in taking degrees in this institution—"more ancient than the Golden Fleece or Roman Eagle, more honorable than anything else kings, priests or potentates can confer"—and when she mildly suggested that she too would like to become acquainted with this institution—"this divine illumination," which "saves a man from the grave of iniquity, and raises him to the faith of salvation"—that as he had become a "Son of Light" she saw no reason why she should not be a Daughter of Light, she was dismissed but not satisfied with "Women can't keep secrets"—a reason men always give when thus appealed to.

Mrs. R. is a woman of twenty-eight summers, and the mother of six children. Her house is scarcely any protection whatever against cold weather, excepting the roof, which keeps them dry. Her little ones—one a feeble, scrofulous little boy of three years—are scantily clothed, destitute of shoes, with their little feet so chapped at times that the blood almost streams from them; yet their father, with the plea of "wanting to do more good in the world," a way men have of veneer ng '*curiosity*," can take fifty dollars to join this lodge.

Mrs. M. is the mother of nine children, and while her husband pays his "regular six dollars" as dues, his family *have not one solitary* comfort in their house.

Mrs. D., an invalid, has complained to me of not having clothing sufficient to make her comfortable, and at times but little to eat in her house; yet Mr. D., like all the rest, pays his yearly dues of six dollars.

In looking into these things, I think there would be no end of such instances. It was no rare occurrence, a number of years ago, for individual men to spend more to get into these lodges than everything they had for housekeeping was worth.

Like Miss Anthony, I have had my say. Now let other women give the world the benefit of their experience with these institutions.

Truly yours, MINNIE.

—Miss Anthony speaks at Easton, Washington county, N. Y., on the 16th of this month; Grand Rapids, Mich., on the 19th; Chicago on the 20th; Kansas City, Mis., on the 23d; Laurence, Kansas, on the 25th; and at Leavenworth on the 26th. Western applications for lectures will reach Miss Anthony by being addressed to the care of D. K. Anthony, Leavenworth, Kansas.

—Miss Catherine Beecher and Mrs. Mary A. Livermore recently held a discussion on the woman's suffrage question in Music Hall, Boston, which was largely attended. Miss Beecher did not bring forth any very new or striking arguments in support of her position, and the applause of the audience, from newspaper accounts, was mainly given to Mrs. Livermore, who made some very telling points.

—Dr. T. S. Lambert, lately at the Liberal Club, called woman's rights conventions "hen-fights." Are hen-fights worse than cock-fights, Doctor?

The Revolution.

LAURA CURTIS BULLARD, EDITOR.

All persons are invited to send to this journal, from all parts of the world, facts, comments, resolutions, criticisms, reports, and items concerning woman's education, employments, wages, disabilities, enfranchisement, and general welfare. Communications should be accompanied by the names of the writers, not always for publication, but as a guarantee of authenticity. The editor is not responsible for the opinions of contributors, and invites a wide freedom and diversity of speech. Rejected manuscripts will not be returned except when accompanied by the requisite postage stamps. All letters should be addressed to The Revolution Association, Box 3093, New York City. Principal Office, No. 31 Union Place, corner of Sixteenth street, New York. Branch Office (where the office-editor may be found daily), No. 11 Fulton street, near Fulton Ferry, Brooklyn.

NEW YORK, JANUARY 12, 1871.

THE SHAME OF ENGLAND.

Probably no act of legislation has excited in England more general comment, or aroused more universal indignation, than the bill known as the Contagious Diseases Acts—a bill passed by the Parliament in 1866, at the close of the session, when many of its members had left for home; and passed, too, with so little preliminary discussion that some who voted for it afterwards confessed that they thought it an attempt to check the *rinderpest*, the cattle plague which, at that time, was ravaging the herds of England, and that they had not the least idea that the provisions of the law were to be applied to any other class than brute beasts.

The framers of the act and the medical men who sustain it insist, however, that it is in the interest of humanity, and that it will do, and is already doing, much to arrest the prevalance of a pestilence, which is far more appalling in the nature and extent of its horrible effects upon the race than is generally dreamed of.

Its opponents reply that the sanitary measures to check an infectious disease, which are applied solely to one portion of the community, leaving a large class free to spread the pestilence, are of little value. It would be absurd and hopeless to attempt to check the small pox; for instance, were women patients alone confined to hospitals, or alone given the benefits of vaccination, leaving all men uncared for in attacks of the disease, or unprotected by preventive measures in health, and equally absurd and hopeless are the efforts made by this law, as applied to one sex alone.

But there is a higher ground of opposition. There is a protest against the immorality of such legislation, for this act is aimed not against causes, but effects. It makes no attempt to purify the sources of evil from which such terrific consequences flow. It takes for granted that the existence of this fearful Slough of Despond is a physical necessity.

It proceeds on the monstrous assumption that a certain number of women must be sacrificed, body and soul, to the lower nature of man! It accepts Mr. Leckey's horrible doctrine that the fallen woman is the "priestess of humanity," and that her existence alone renders the sacred precincts of home safe from the brutal attacks of savage animals wearing the form of men.

It is a new application of the pernicious and degrading theory that woman was created for man; and against this theory and the applications of it every right-minded person, whether man or woman, instinctively rebels.

Women who have accepted the time-honored teachings on this subject which society has forced upon them from childhood, now shrink aghast at the logical conclusions drawn from the premises which they have never till now ventured to dispute.

This claim to the ownership of woman by man, not merely the individual right of a man to his wife, but that of one sex to put to the basest uses a portion of the other, is an insult to all womanhood, which rouses every thoughtful person among this outraged class to indignation and revolt. It touches one common chord, and every woman feels the truth of old Terence's noble speech, and applies it to herself: "I am a *woman*, and nothing concerning woman is foreign to me."

For the first time, too, pure women recognize the sisterhood of the fallen among the sex. It has been too long their custom to regard these unfortunates as outcasts, and to look upon them with shuddering horror. It has been believed that a lapse from virtue so hopelessly saps the moral nature of a woman that any attempt at her restoration to purity is in vain. Christian women have believed this in the face of Christ's teachings and example—forgetting His treatment of the woman brought to Him by the Jewish crowd of accusers—forgetting His gentleness to the woman who, weeping, and a sinner, broke the box of alabaster ointment upon His feet—forgetting, too, Mary Magdalen and her pardon and elevation by the Church into saintship.

In the desire to preserve their own purity intact and above suspicion, they have forgotten that their Beloved Teacher not only ran the risk of doubtful reputation, but was publicly accused of consorting with "publicans and sinners," and that His only defence was: "I came not to call the righteous, but sinners, to repentance."

The brave and heroic ladies who have sprung to the rescue of their fallen sisterhood in England, have had to run the gauntlet of all sorts of criticism, to say nothing of other social penalties.

Women must be content to see their sisters walk along a narrow and slippery path amid fearful precipices, where a fall is destruction without a word of warning, and if they cry out in their anguish at the sad and frequent disappearance of these hapless beings into the black gulf below, they are met with the charge of indelicacy; society deems it the proper thing for the woman on whom God has bestowed the blessings of home, and protection from sins of this sort, to ignore the existence and fate of her wretched sisters. But the acts of oppression which trample these hapless creatures still more pitilessly under foot, have at last roused the women of England to a new sense of their duty.

Among the many ladies who have been prominent in the attempt to rouse public opinion against these acts, and to show the evil effects of the bill, are Mrs. Josephine Butler, of Liverpool, and Mrs. E. M. King, of London. These ladies have spoken at public meetings on the subject; they have visited the women of the subjected districts—for the acts do not include all England under their jurisdiction, they apply only to military and naval stations, and to the country lying fifteen miles about such towns. But this is no small territory thus subjected, and the area has been constantly extended since the passage of the Bill, by subsequent legislation. In a speech on the subject, Mr. Duncan McLaren, a member of Parliament, states that the law at first applied to four districts, Portsmouth, Devonport, Sheerness, and Chatham. In 1866 it came into operation in Woolwich, in 1867, at Aldershot, in 1868 at Windsor and Shorncliffe, in 1869 at Colchester; and in other seven districts during 1870. The original act applied to eight town districts in England, the second to nine, and the third act to fifteen. The area of several of these districts was enlarged by including within them additional parishes which were not included in the act of 1864. Thus, for example, the district of Chatham originally included only six parishes, and now includes ten. Shorncliffe originally included three parishes and now includes nine. Colchester, which originally included six parishes, now includes sixteen; and the district which includes both Plymouth and Devonport, and contiguous parishes, was enlarged under both Acts. By the Act of 1869 the borough of Dartmouth, and the two parishes of Plymton, were included; but the aggregate population thus added, by these increased boundaries, is nowhere stated.

The Bill was first passed at the instance of the army and navy, because the surgical examinations were so "disgusting alike to officers, surgeons and men." These examinations were by law merely among the soldiers, and though we may imagine that if this was so hateful and hideous a thing to undergo at the hands of men, what it must be to women, and at the hands, not of one of the same sex, but of men, yet it was transposed from the male to the female sex—and it is coolly proposed by the friends of this Bill, to increase the frequency of the examinations to twice a week.

Even the lowest of the low among the fallen women shrink from this ordeal, and they beg and weep so at the prospect that the surgeons confess it is a pitable thing to see them.

If their agony and dread of still further degredation touches the hearts of men, what wonder that it rouses the compassion of women.

Mrs. Butler says, that whenever she has spoken on the subject, the deepest feeling has been shown by the women, and even the most precise and decorous of their sex who have scouted the idea of suffrage, begin, not only to feel, but to say, if such legislation comes from the hands of man for women, it is time that women claim the right to make laws for themselves.

Mrs. Butler is a young and delicately organized woman; most gentle and retiring in manner and sensitive in the extreme. Her sympathies for the unhappy wretches whom this law degrades still further, has overcome the nervous shrinking from such a subject which every woman naturally feels, and she has, with a heroism that is beyond all praise, devoted herself to the work of rousing public sentiment against these laws, till she has almost overdone herself physically.

Mrs. Butler is the very *beau ideal* in appearance of the "truly feminine woman," of whom we hear so much. She has a slight and graceful figure, retiring and unaffected manners, a sweet and expressive face, and soft brown hair, which she wears "loosely flowing" and unconfined, she is the very last woman whom one would select for one of the often caricatured strong-minded sisterhood.

The same may be said of Mrs. Fred. Pen-

nington, one of the most active workers in the Ladies National Association, at London, formed to obtain the repeal of these Acts. One has but to see this lovely and gentle woman with her little children gathered about her in her own well-ordered home, where the very atmosphere breaths of domestic peace and comfort, to be convinced, if the veriest skeptic on the point of woman's rights, of what every one of common sense ought to need no assurance, that a woman whose heart is open to the needs of her less fortunate sisters, is not the less, but the more womanly from that very largeness of heart—that a cultured intellect and a generous nature makes a woman not a poorer but a better wife and mother.

We wish those critics whose pens are so busy in depicting the horrors of the homes of the advocates of woman's rights, where children untended and husbands sit in mute agony, could see not only this house which we have but hinted at, but the many where "women's rights women" preside both in England and in America!

But this is a digression. To return to our subject. In 1870 the following Ladies' Protest was published in a London paper; it was reproduced on all sides, and the news of it was flashed by telegraph to every part of the kingdom:

PROTEST.

We, the undersigned, enter our solemn Protest against these Acts—

1st—Because, involving as they do such a momentous change in the legal safeguards hitherto enjoyed by women in common with men, they have been passed, not only without the knowledge of the country, but unknown to Parliament itself; and we hold that neither the Representatives of the People nor the Press fulfil the duties which are expected of them, when they allow such legislation to take place without the fullest discussion.

2d—Because, so far as women are concerned, they remove every guarantee of personal security which the law has established and held sacred, and put their reputation, their freedom and their persons absolutely in the power of the police.

3d—Because the law is bound, in any country professing to give civil liberty to its subjects, to define clearly an offence which it punishes.

4th—Because it is unjust to punish the sex who are the victims of a vice, and leave unpunished the sex who are the main cause, both of the vice and its dreaded consequences; and we consider that liability to arrest, forced surgical examination and (where this is resisted) imprisonment with hard labor, to which these Acts subject women, are punishment of the most degrading kind.

5th—Because, by such a system, the path of evil is made more easy to our sons and to the whole of the youth of England, inasmuch as a moral restraint is withdrawn the moment the State recognises and provides convenience for the practice of a vice which it thereby declares to be necessary and venial.

6th—Because these measures are cruel to the women who come under their action—violating the feelings of those whose sense of shame is not wholly lost, and further brutalising even the most abandoned.

7th—Because the disease which these Acts seek to remove has never been removed by any such legislation. The advocates of the system have utterly failed to show, by statistics or otherwise, that these regulations have in any case, after several years' trial, and when applied to one sex only, diminished disease, reclaimed the fallen, or improved the general morality of the country. We have, on the contrary, the strongest evidence to show that in Paris and other continental cities where women have long been outraged by this forced inspection, the public health and morals are worse than at home.

8th—Because the conditions of this disease, in the first instance, are moral, not physical. The moral evil through which the disease makes its way separates the case entirely from that of the plague, or other scourges which have been placed under police control or sanitary care. We hold that we are bound, before rushing into the experiment of legalising a revolting vice, to try to deal with the *causes* of the evil, and we dare to believe that with wiser teaching and more capable legislation, those causes would not be beyond control.

The names of Florence Nightingale and Harriet Martineau headed this Protest, and were followed in a short time by nine hundred names of ladies, including many who are well known to the world for philanthropy, high moral character and intelligence. At the present moment the Association numbers 1,400 members. Simultaneously with the publication of the Ladies' Protest appeared the "Four Letters of an English Woman," in the *Daily News*, from the pen of Harriet Martineau. The description so powerfully given in them of the effects of such legislation upon its immediate victims, upon the morality of men and the well-being of nations, thought by some at the time to be exaggerated, has since been most awfully verified in the actual working throughout the past year of the shameful Acts.

Through the efforts of this Association, and in connection with it committees of ladies have been formed all over the kingdom which have been most efficient in arousing public sentiment against the Acts.

In Glasgow alone a committee of ladies in the months of March and April, obtained 50,000 signatures to a petition calling on Parliament to repeal the Bill.

Not only have these committees all over the kingdom done much for their especial work, but women have learned the value of organization, and as Mrs. Pennington says, they have now a systematized power ready to act on any other question most interesting to themselves.

Mrs. King, who is already known to the readers of THE REVOLUTION, by her able article on the Social Evil, devotes a great part of her time to this work of repeal of the Acts. She is now talking of a visit to some point outside of Great Britain, where acts of a similar nature have been some time in operation to judge for herself of the moral effect of such legislation on a community.

When England copies France in such lawmaking and America follows their bad example, it is time that women make themselves heard on the subject.

If women have the high moral qualities which men are never tired of attributing to them and declaring to be superior to their own, it is surely but wise and right to allow them to have a voice in a social matter like this, by which the moral tone of a community is so largely affected.

One point more needs to be touched upon, the moral condition of these fallen women.

It has been the verdict of society, and so often repeated that we all have come to believe it, that this hapless class were lost not only to chastity and purity but to all virtue But the heroic women who with this belief have gone down into the abyss where sisters were plunged, have gained a new insight into human nature and a new faith in the possibilities of even the most neglected and sin-smirched soul.

They have found in these woman, and in the very lowest of them, kindness to each other, truthfulness, and, more than all, in many cases, a desire to save young boys and girls from a descent into the dreadful abyss into which they were plunged and from which they could not escape.

Instances are not rare where their warnings have been heeded; and that soul can not be wholly dead to virtue which, from its own fall, makes a way of safety for another tempted and well nigh lost one. Says one lady:

In my own experience I have met with several unfortunate women who habitually gave all they earned in their hateful trade to the relief of the poor. One of these said to me, "I know I am *very* bad, but I will be as good as I *can* be." Another said, "I am a wicked girl, but I love little children." This girl bestowed all her earnings (as I learned after her death) on little children, and very old people who were in distress. She also nursed tenderly, till it died, the child of a wicked and cruel procuress by whom she was engaged, and could scarcely be torn away from its coffin, wildly wishing to "follow that child whither it had gone." I could multiply instances of this kind of agonized grasping at scraps of virtue in these outcasts, of whom so large a proportion are driven by a combined force of circumstances, which only the strongest virtue could resist, into this rank; and these are the persons whom Dr. Davies, medical officer, at the late meeting at Bristol, pronounced in one fearfully sweeping and inclusive sentence to be "*dead*" to virtue.

A lady in a great seaport ventured into a house filled with these unhappy girls. Sitting down among them, she opened her Bible, and without preface read that beautiful chapter of St. John's Gospel (a strange one to choose, some would say, for such an occasion), "Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid; in my Father's house there are many mansion." One and then another of the girls sat down on the floor, round the feet of the reader, listening with awe and softened faces. At the close, one said to another, "I will go to a Penitentiary, Lizzie; will you go?" and they went, and another and another followed, and maintained through the years of discipline the resolution then formed. Persons capable of conceiving an aspiration after holiness and peace, on the hearing of those matchless words, which many a Pharisee hears time after time in church with a stony heart, cannot be wholly devoid of a lingering self-respect. The greater includes the less; but it is of such that Dr. Davies and his *confreres* say, "In that class of women self-respect is dead."

Nor is this a solitary experience; all the ladies unite in this testimony.

Not that they would claim for these hapless women a high moral condition, but that they have learned that there is no such thing on earth as a hopelessly *lost* condition for a human being; that women do not sink, any more than man, into a moral degradation from which there is no hope of escape; or in other words, that an abandoned woman is no worse or more hopeless case than an abandoned man.

If these acts awaken good and fortunate women to a sense of their duties to their hapless sisters; if a glimpse of the horrors of the life of a fallen woman rouses them to prevent the swelling of this vast army by recruits from the ranks of the ill-paid and the houseless, by trying to open new avenues of labor for such as must toil for their own support, or else starve or fall; if women cease to support that public opinion which, shutting the door of respectability in the face of a repentant sinner, leaves her no resource but the society of the vicious and degraded, these acts will not have been wholly bad in their results.

—Luther Snow speaks up loud and plain in the Boston *Workman*, while referring to Mark Twain's slur on woman's rights called "Baby rights" and says that:

Just what started the woman movement, in all its phases, was the fact, that as things were, the great majority of our women could not give their children, or their own health the needed care. It is emphatically a baby's rights movement,

Good for you Luther!

—Miss Olive Logan has bought a $25,000 house in West Ninth street, near Fifth Ave.

EDUCATIONAL AID FOR GIRLS.

We heartily endorse the sentiments of a correspondent whose communication will be found in this week's REVOLUTION, wherein we are urged to impress upon the public, the duty of providing means for the education of aspiring, ambitious young women, who would gladly avail themselves of the privilege of admission to the University of Michigan, and other of our higher institutions of learning did not poverty prevent.

We have before, more than once, deprecated and deplored the action of rich women in endowing theological seminaries, and male institutions of learning while the higher education of poor women remains almost totally unprovided for. If the moral consciousness of the benevolent of our sex could be roused upon this important point, by any effort of ours, we should feel that gain alone would repay us for the most strenuous labors in the cause of woman. There is nothing upon which we feel more deeply and to which we more urgently invite the attention of our wealthy sisters.

Almost every species of charity has its objections and drawbacks. Many good people conscientiously withhold their hands from giving for fear of encouraging idleness and weakening the incentives to honest effort. It is still an open question whether pauperism has not increased in the same ratio with public benevolence, and as the careful looking into results so inseparable from the spirit of modern inquiry goes on, it is at least possible that the practice of lavish and indiscriminate charity will be more and more discouraged.

But as these grave doubts gain strength the power of the saying "tools to him or her who can use them" is more and more emphasised. The final resource of charity is seen to be the making of men and women all that they can be. The highest benevolent efforts must ultimately culminate in the education of the masses. Disperse the dense ignorance of the world, and you break the very back-bone of evil. It was told us not long since as the result of the experience of a criminal lawyer that very few men of superior education ever commit crimes. Poverty cannot be legislated away or coddled and pampered by public institutions and munificent gifts, that feed, and clothe and shelter the body. It can only be educated down.

Much of the beneficent force which society needs for its renovation will remain unapplied until women as a class are educated. The process through which the majority have thus far been put, has soothed the intellect to sleep with anodynes, and destroyed the mental digestion with sweet-cake. Women want bread now; the bread and meat of life and knowledge.

The most intense mental hunger and thirst exist in poor communities; up among the stony hills of New England, in little rusty farm houses where a never ending tread-mill round of drudgery must be entered upon each day. Many of the women who shine in literature and art, who are giving the wealth of great souls for the cause of reform, came out of such homes, and by fearful struggles secured the knowledge they so much craved for their life-work.

We know of one woman beloved now by hundreds and thousands for the good she has done with pen and voice in the cause of temperance, anti-slavery, and woman's rights; who it is said picked berries after she had grown into her teens, and bare-footed carried them many miles to a town to purchase pen, paper, and ink with which to learn to write.

We would speak in behalf of those women who have not the great physical energy and unfaltering purpose to carry them through such terrible difficulties to the goal of an education; who alone and unaided cannot first labor and earn money to buy clothes; under protest, perhaps, from the home folks, who feel that not a hand can be spared from the grinding house-work and farm-work to go to school, and then must pay for their board in doing chores before and after school hours. This is the way that multitudes of women have obtained the knowledge of which they are possessed. Their hearts have fainted and their feet have bled in climbing the hill of science, but many of them have added inestimably to the grandeur and dignity of American womanhood; while others, perhaps, who might have done as much had a hand been stretched out to help, have fallen back discouraged.

Every woman who has made a fight for her own education will, we feel assured, support us in the demand we make for educational aid for poor, ambitious girls. We put forth an appeal especially to rich women who find the purpose and will in their own bosoms to do good. There is nothing questionable about this object, it holds no latent evil, or germ of unfortunate consequences.

Those who honestly differ with us on the advisability of giving women the ballot, cannot raise a plausible objection against this cause. The worthiest charity, all must admit, is that which bestows an intelligent, capable, self-supporting human being upon society. "Tools to them that can use them." We plead with you to put the tools of education in your sisters hands. It is not enough that the doors of universities are battered down by an enlightened public opinion. Women are poor. They must have aid to take hold of these opportunities. Hundreds are longing to go to Oberlin and the university of Michigan, but the needful money is wanting. If every noble minded rich woman would undertake to send, during the year upon which we have entered, one girl of talent to one of these or some other institution of learning, we honestly believe she would do more positive good than she is at all likely to effect by any other means.

MRS. PITTS STEVENS AND THE PIONEER.

It is not befitting that we should exalt ourselves and sound our own praises before the public; but we cannot refrain from an expression of thanks for the sympathy, unbidden and unsought, which has been extended to us by our vigorous young cotemporary, the *Pioneer*, of San Francisco, a paper that is doing yeoman's service for our cause on the other side of the continent.

Mrs. Pitts Stevens has evidently watched the conflict of opinions here at the East, and the efforts made to set mete and bound to the progress of reform with clear intelligent eyes In speaking of the past she says:

"When THE REVOLUTION veered away about a year since, to get into the track of the Boston-Cleveland party, with a view of lashing the two rafts together, its old friends began to tremble for its future, and to feel that THE REVOLUTION might be wrongly named."

That fear has now vanished. It is better that offense should come than that there should be any daubing with untempered mortar. It is sad to have our aims and purposes misunderstood, but it is far more sad not to boldly and courageously hold fast those things we believe to be true.

In the same issue Mrs. Stevens takes some pains to set forth the aims and objects of Mrs. Tracy Cutler's mission to California. It now appears that she went there solely in the interests of the American organization and was no ways loth to receive all the aid which Mrs. Stevens' generously proffered, and which, owing to her prominent position and the facilities at her command as editor, could be secured through her efforts as by no other means. A reader of the *Pioneer* for the last three months can testify to the fact that Mrs. Stevens' praises of Mrs. Cutler on her appearance in California, were not cold or stinted. She welcomed her warmly as a friend and co-worker with that mental and heart hospitality so grateful to a stranger in a strange land, and it seems to us a poor and somewhat shabby return that Mrs. Cutler should assume a tone of pitying patronage towards the editor of the *Pioneer* for her fervor and enthusiasm in a good cause, because she claimed the right of judging between two positions for herself, and taking the opposite view of the case, it was a sin not to koo-too to Boston. Now that Mrs. Cutler's batteries are unmasked, it is not surprising the revelation should elicit some warmth from Mrs. Stevens, who says:

"Had Mrs. Cutler come into the State, as it was her unchallenged right to do, with the avowed purpose to spread and perpetuate the spirit of strife and division, by building up a Boston Society, we should have informed our readers of her intention, and warned them of the object of the disorganizers, and to-day should have probably entertained towards her feelings of personal confidence and respect which we do not now possess."

It is pitiable to see people who ought to stand like rocks against all assaults of the enemy, sinking the reformer in the partizan. If ever a spirit of time-serving subserviency was out of place in the woman cause it is now. Let us speak the whole truth so far as it is given us to speak, with no fear that its undiluted strength may shock the nerves or unsettle the constitutions of the public. Mrs. Pitts Stevens is one of the most vigorous and fearless of our leaders. Her paper is pungent, spicy, and well sustained, with all that effervescing life which belongs to the young West. She gives her readers new wine in new bottles, and we can heartily recommend the *Pioneer* to all who wish to see how our cause is striding along on the other side of the great continental backbone.

THE MOTHERS OF NEW JERSEY.

The Rahway (New Jersey) *Democrat* makes the following touching and powerful appeal to the mothers of New Jersey:

Remember, always, mothers of New Jersey, that as the laws now exist, the little child which nestles to your bosom in slumber, or hangs lovingly on your neck, is yours only through concession or good will of its father. When his love turns from you, or his good will and pleasure so determines it, the laws allow him to give it, or bind it in service to another; and all your expostulations or anguish will be useless or unavailing. Remember, too, the children of your love, nurtured into consciousness from the pulses and springs of your own heart, may be torn from you

when their father dies, by guardians appointed by his will. You are powerless in your opposition as in your grief. The law declares the father's right to his child is absolute, and when, through death, he ceases to exercise it, his power may be delegated to another. In the eye of the law, you are a nonentity. Marriage, which imposes so many social duties and responsibilities, withdraws from you all legal recognition or rights. Are you willing to hand down such hard conditions to your daughters?

How can any mother living within the precincts of a State which has so long been a by-word and reproach, remain cold and apathetic concerning the cause of woman? The statute book of New Jersey hangs like the sword of Damocles over every mother's head within its border. Death, alienation, separation may cause it to fall and sever the tie which binds her to her child. Her heart may be riven; her soul may be tortured; her arms may reach out into emptiness and find her children gone forever, while nothing remains to fill their places but desolation, perhaps insanity.

No mother in New Jersey can be secure while such a state of things exists. The happiest and most favored may find in time their last refuge, the consolation of their children, taken utterly away from them. But even such as need not feel a dread of this bereavement casting its shadow over one moment of their lives must, if the facts are once presented in all their ugliness, be less than human, not to find their blood boiling with indignation at the knowledge that one woman in their State, the poorest and obscurest can be stretched so rudely upon the rack by the hands of an evil-minded man.

We most devoutly wish that for one brief day the mothers of New Jersey could poignantly realize that there is a virus at work to rob them of their babies, to pierce their bosoms, to crucify their holiest feelings. Could a consciousness thus be given them of the great danger in which they daily and hourly live such a flood-tide of petitions would roll in on the legislative body that it could not refrain from putting its hands to the work of legal reform.

A LABOR EXCHANGE FOR WOMEN.

Every few days some woman strays into our office and inquires either for work or for information as to where she can obtain instruction in some one or other of the mechanical arts. We know well that not one in fifty of all those who wish for employment can, from the nature of things, come and pour their story into our ears; but we are grieved and saddened at our own inability to materially aid such as do come.

It appears to us that in a city as large as New York, there ought to be a labor exchange for women of the better class, where applicants for work could record their names and state their capabilities, and the kind of employment which they wish to secure, and where, on the other hand, persons in quest of workers could be sure of finding the right kind of employees.

Such an institution would be something quite different from an ordinary intelligence office for house servants. There are plenty of such places already established in our cities, and although but few of them are perhaps the best of their kind, they meet, in a general way, the wants of the public.

Hundreds of women, of a higher social grade than house-servants, are turning their attention to the various arts and professions, and many branches of mechanical labor. They have now no direct means by which they can come into competition with workers already in the field, and they know not where to turn for aid and counsel. On the other hand, there is a constantly increasing class of employers who are willing to give work to women in their particular lines of business, provided they can be assured that the work will be as well and carefully performed as by men. Some, from principle, would even go out of their way to give women chances to show what they can do, all they would ask being a guarantee of character and proficiency.

There are more than a score of light mechanical branches in this city in which women are employed to a greater or less extent. They find work in composing-rooms, bookbinderies, ornamental china establishments, and places where artificial flowers are made. They are largely employed in factories where sewing-machines are run, and are admirably adapted to become proficient in most kinds of ornamental design, were the means of learning these arts freely opened to them.

A labor exchange of the kind proposed should keep a list of every important place in this city where women are employed, and every branch of business for which they are well fitted. Persons wishing to secure assistants could register their names, and applicants securing situations could make compensation by the rules of the educational exchanges, or other institutions of the kind. Persons wishing to secure housekeepers would often gladly avail themselves of such an office kept by an honest and trustworthy person, rather than run the risks of advertising. Needlewomen of all kinds would learn the best places of disposing of their handicraft. Good dressmakers without patrons would know where to turn for aid, and housewives would not be so wearied and tried as they now are in the fruitless search for dressmakers.

It appears to us that this scheme, practically carried out, would give an immense amount of aid and comfort to both classes of persons which it interests. To carry it into execution would require no more business energy, tact, and method, than are possessed by hundreds of women, and we hope someday to see a labor exchange of the kind practically established, and doing its own helpful, much needed work for society.

—It is a noticeable fact that in a recent number of the *National Standard* Miss Anthony's Philadelphia lecture was highly praised. Persons who have carefully read the *Standard* for the last three years will remember that any notice of Miss Anthony in connection with public meetings and conventions *until now has* been carefully avoided. "O no, I'll never mention her" has been the rule of the *Standard* up to this time. What does the change in tone portend? This isa heal thy sign. Can it be possible that the *Standard* is now ready to tacitly acknowledge that it has done Miss Anthony injustice?

—Vinnie Ream's statue of Lincoln, ordered by Congress at a cost of $10,000, arrived at Washington on Tuesday. It was shipped about a month ago from Italy. Some portions of the heavy box which encased it have been removed, but the statue will not be exposed until it is unveiled by the Secretary of the Interior and a Committee of Congress.

THE ENGLISH TRADE IN WIVES.

The *Liverpool Mercury* of a recent date contains the following significant story:

On Monday night a baker led into a room, in a Preston public house, with hands bound and a halter around her neck, his wife, Agnes, a woman of about twenty-seven years of age, who is a winder at a mill, and offered her, before a large company, for sale by auction. The woman was "put up" at a shilling, on which a girl in the room offered a shilling more. One of the men bid half-a-crown, and at this figure the wife was knocked down to him. During the evening a factory operative offered three shillings for his bargain, and the woman was transferred to him.

We would recommend, as practices like the above are legalized and tolerated, that English wives be placed upon the live stock lists along with beeves, bullocks and fat cattle. Would it not be quite as respectable for John Bull to read some morning among the "quotations" in *The Times*, "wives dull and declining," or "brisk and buoyant," as to learn that a white English woman with her hands bound and a halter around her neck had actually been led into the public room of a tavern, and offered for sale, not only offered but knocked down to the highest bidder for the sum of three shillings?

What is the condition of the world when such things are witnessed in a kingdom ruled by a woman?

England has abolished every species of chattel slavery; but wife slavery the principle which sustains it, is so thoroughly entrenched in the dogged nature of the British male animal it will die hard.

Surely the queen isle of the seas offers some strange anomolies to the eyes of a thoughtful observer. On the one hand we see Miss Garrett and Miss Davis sitting on the London School Board; Emily Faithfull moving great assemblies by the power of her eloquence; Florence Nightingale devising means for the alleviation of human suffering; Mrs. Butler giving her whole strength to the repeal of unholy laws; Miss Coutts spending her vast wealth in magnificent charities; Lady Amberly and Mrs. Faucett pledged to progress and reform for their sex. On the other hand our eyes fall on a scene more degrading and brutal in its details than anything likely to be witnessed in the Turkish slave markets.

Who has not wept over the black slave mother torn from her home and children, and placed upon the block to be knocked down to the highest bidder? Who has not felt that her manacled hands raised to heaven could pull down a curse upon the head of the nation. We wish to offer a companion piece to this picture: An English white wife, twenty-seven years of age, with hands bound and a halter about her neck, led into a tavern and amid the jeers of the rabble knocked down for the sum of three shillings sterling. Are there any tears for her, or indignation deeper than tears?

—A friend writes us from Buffalo as follows: "The city fathers here in Buffalo resolved to establish evening schools for the winter. They voted to give to the gentlemen two hundred dollars for the time they are employed, and to the ladies, for the same time, the generous sum of seventy dollars. In many instances the ladies engaged are far superior in point of experience, as well as capacity, to the men."

—A Hebrew lady at a New York fair sold a kiss for $100.

THE FERRY-BOAT NUISANCE.

The *Evening Mail* criticized the appeal we recently made to the Brooklyn Ferry Company for equal privileges upon their boats for men and women, by saying that nine men cross the river daily to one woman, and that our suggestions, if carried out, would doom the majority of passengers to occupy what, if we mistake not, it more expressively than elegantly termed a "pig-pen."

We are not so selfish as to wish to exclude men altogether from the ladies' side of the boat, as women are now excluded from the men's side. All we ask is that women be allowed the first privilege in their own allotted place. Such seats as are left over men are welcome to, and they can stand up on the ladies' side if they prefer doing so to taking seats in the "pig-pen."

It is very curious and suggestive to hear men growling about the filth of places assigned for their use. If the men's cabin is a pig-pen, we should like to know who made it so. Is there an inherent tendency in man's nature towards piggishness and vileness, as soon as he is herded alone with his fellowman? If so, is it not his place to try and extirpate this tendency, or else to endure his filth and uncleanness with heroic patience, instead of visiting his sins upon unoffending, weary women, by crowding them out of their own cabin?

We are well aware that migratory bipeds of the genus homo can be divided into two classes, the clean and the unclean, the decent and the indecent; but we must confess that we feel only the faintest emotion of pity for the sufferings of the decent class. They have brawn and muscle upon their side, and can forcibly compel good order and mannerliness from such as wish to make beasts of themselves. They have many means of redress women cannot make available; but instead of setting about the reformation of man-made evils they prefer to encroach on the province of women, and render them thoroughly uncomfortable by their usurpations.

The Brooklyn ferry-boat is a commentary on the slightly altered text, "it is not good for men to be alone." The experiment of keeping women by themselves has not yet been tried in the same place, nor is it likely to be tried. Men have no inherent love of their brothers in public conveyances; in fact they detest them and fly from them if there is any hope of securing the companionship of women. Perhaps this fact is a somewhat pathetic confession of the inability of men to reform themselves. We have known unfortunate males in the West, where certain cars are reserved for the ladies' use exclusively, to encumber themselves with babies or any amount of luggage, in order to slip in on the pretense that they were relatives or family friends of chance female passengers.

It is to be hoped that association with the "pig-pen" has not rendered all men who travel by the Brooklyn ferries as piggish as we have sometimes been inclined to think from scenes witnessed upon the boats. Let those who cannot endure unadulterated male society and are fairly disgusted, just set to work to render, as we have before suggested, both sides of the boat fit places for the accommodation of ladies and gentlemen, by banishing smoking and frowning down lubberliness and limiting the amount of expectoration of tobacco juice, and we do not think any more complaints will be heard.

But until this is done they need not expect any sympathy from women when they whine over the evils to which they are subjected by association with their own sex. They must make humble confession of sins, and acknowledge that women only can shame out of sight the beastly and boorish propensities of human nature, and then women will graciously come forward, and help them cleanse their wrethced sties.

TO LADY COPYING CLERKS.

We are informed on good authority that many lawyers in this city would be willing to give work to competent women copying clerks, provided their orders could be filled on short notice. The difficulty is in sending any considerable distance to the residences of those who wish to secure this kind of employment, when the document must be copied and returned in a hurry. One or two good and rapid female writers who thoroughly understand the business, now stand ready to join with others who may come forward, to the number of six or eight, for the purpose of renting a suitable and convenient office in the lower part of the city, contiguous to places most thickly settled by members of the legal profession. The increase of business by being on the spot, would probably more than pay for the rent of the room, and the expenses thus being divided would fall lightly upon each individual. The names of rapid, accurate writers, thoroughly skilled in this species of work, with references, can be sent to THE REVOLUTION, Post-office box 3093, New York. If a sufficient number of satisfactory names are secured to carry out the scheme, means will be taken to get advertisements inserted in the legal paper.

THE ACTION OF SOROSIS.

We understand that at a late meeting of Sorosis resolutions were passed expressive of the indignation of the club in regard to the shameful arrest of Mrs. Phelps, in Mr. Macy's store on Sixth Avenue, New York; and through the action of a vote, the members took an informal pledge not to patronize the said establishment from that time forth.

We are heartily glad that there is a body of women in existence which can throw its sympathy around a wronged lady like Mrs. Phelps, and at the same time administer a well merited rebuke which shall touch the pocket of the man who has laid himself open to such severe censure. All the fulminations of the press and the public against the outrage of seizing ladies of high character and standing, on the most trivial pretexts, and hurrying them away into the presence of brutal magistrates, or locking them up in foul cells cannot practically effect half so much as the action of Sorosis, and we are inclined to think Mr. Macy, whose emotions evidently are very close to his profits, will consider this the unkindest cut of all.

Women are becoming a power, and are getting control of the right means of protection and self-defence. Their sense of wrong is not all spent in words now; the principle of organization, which is destined to grow and spread like a green bay tree, makes a long arm which will secure the best redress for outrages. All hail, Sorosis!

NEW YORK COUNTY WOMAN SUFFRAGE ASSOCIATION.

Met December 30th at three P. M., corner of Union square and Sixteenth street, Dr. R. T. Hallock in the chair, J. K. H. Willcox acting as secretary.

Mrs. S. E. Somerby, the lecturer, pointed out politicians' roguery, the prevailing disregard of law, government's inefficiency at securing justice, and the slight use of voting. Women could not be represented under man—male government. She protested against one based on force and armed despotism, denied that either party could uplift the country, and proposed a reform party. She claimed that women should be consulted about war.

Dr. Hallock said: In Newark men last week prayed the divine government both for and against cold. Government must seek to benefit most people possible. Its nature depends on that of its makers.

Mrs. Frances F. Hallock thought enfranchisement not near; rebuked Emerson for saying universal suffrage had been granted; thought the press daily insulted women by talking of them as of strange animals; sharply reviewed R. H. Macy for arresting ladies on suspicion; remarked that Miss Hutchinson could not report, nor Miss Edgarton lecture, but for reformers who had cleared the way; and stigmatized as cowards women who will not help this movement, but profit by it.

Mrs. R. L. Martin thought we should try to get suffrage, and then think how to use it.

Professor Willcox said: Miss Hutchinson and other reporters work for bread under orders, and editors often change true reports. It is business, not malice, with reporters. Women can only control politicians by having votes.

Mrs. Somerby thought putting off the millenium would not reach it. Good men in office are swamped by the system. Greatest selfishness is to seek other's good.

Dr. Hallock suggested a mission to teach Tweed his interest. People do not know penalties are sure. Mrs. Whitney gives the next lecture.

—Mrs. Bella C. Barrows, the lady occulist, of whom we gave a sketch last week, is at present residing in Washington.

IMPORTANT TO SUBSCRIBERS.

We are pleased to be able to inform the friends and readers of THE REVOLUTION that we can, during the ensuing year, furnish them our own paper, with one or more of the popular periodicals of the day, at the following easy rates:

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One copy of THE REVOLUTION and any of Harper's periodicals, either *Magazine*, *Weekly*, or *Bazar*	5 00
Or we will send THE REVOLUTION and one copy of *Mme. Demorest's Monthly*, one of *Frank Leslie's Magazines*, and either of Harper's publications above mentioned, for	9 00
We will furnish one copy of the *Independent* and our own paper, for one year, for	2 50

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AN INTERESTING LETTER is published in the *Medico Chirurgical Review* on the subject of the EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILLA in certain affections, by Benjamin Travers, F. R. S., &c. Speaking of those diseases, and diseases arising from the excess of mercury, he states *that no remedy is equal to the Extract of Sarsaparilla; its power is extraordinary, more so than any other drug I am acquainted with. It is, in the strictest sense, a tonic with this invaluable attribute, that it is applicable to a state of the system so sunken, and yet so irritable, as renders other substances of the tonic class unavailable or injurious.*

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A STAR ON FIRE.—According to astronomers, one of the fixed stars has been blotted out of the firmament by the action of fire. This startling event is, however, of less consequences to any inhabitant on our planet than the loss of a dear friend or relative by consumption. Whoever is threatened with such a bereavement should recommend with the most persistent earnestness, the use of *Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar* by the party in peril. In every stage of an obstinate cough, the healing, soothing, curative effect of this new and powerful agent is strikingly manifested. Sold by all Druggists everywhere at 50 cents and $1. Buy large size and save money.

A NATIONAL WOMAN SUFFRAGE CONVENTION for the purpose of pressing upon Congress the immediate passage of a sixteenth amendment to the Constitution, will hold day and evening session on Wednesday and Thursday, January 11 and 12, in Lincoln Hall. This convention is called in the interest of no Society, State or National, but unofficially by the three ladies whose names are signed to the call, and by whom the convention will be organized. Among the speakers will be women from all parts of the country, who, impressed with the number and weight of the moral questions now forcing themselves into the political arena, desire to hasten the day of the enfranchisement of their sex that these issues of first importance may be tried before women as well as men, and be determined by both in joint council.

ISABELLA B. HOOKER,
Secretary of Committee of Arrangements.

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TO THE WORKING CLASS.—We are now prepared to furnish all classes with constant employment at home, the whole of the time or for the spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from 50c. to $5 per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting their whole time to the business. Boys and girls earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this notice may send their address, and test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: To such as are not well satisfied, we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars, a valuable sample which will do to commence work on, and a copy of *The People's Literary Companion*—one of the largest and best family newspapers published—all sent free by mail. Reader, if you want permanent, profitable work, address

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The Revolution.

PROSPECTUS.

The Revolution is a journal devoted to the welfare of Woman.

If its name be thought too ungentle to represent the sex for whom it speaks, let us explain in what sense its purpose is revolutionary.

A women is a teacher in a school in which, for doing the same duty as a man, exercising the same skill as a man, and achieving the same success as a man, she gets only one-third as much salary as a man; and this unfairness of wages we aim to revolutionize.

A woman toils from Monday morning till Saturday night, earning a scanty living for a besotted husband and hungry children, and at the end of every week her wages become the property of a man who, instead of supporting her, is supported by her; and this legalized serfdom we aim to revolutionize.

A woman works in a factory two hours a day longer than human nature ought to endure, and receives a weekly compensation too small sometimes to keep soul and body together; and this over-work and under-pay we aim to revolutionize.

A woman wishes to provide her children with a good education, but, in seeking to do so, discovers that though every ignorant man in the school-district has a voice in determining the school system, she herself has legally no influence whatever; and this unreasonable restriction we seek to revolutionize.

A woman is held to a strict account by society (as she ought to be) for personal purity of character, while, at the same time, public opinion holds out a hundred-fold more liberal pardon to the vices of men; and this unequal and debasing standard of morality we aim to revolutionize.

A woman loves her country, cherishes its institutions, rears her children to reverence its liberty, and is herself one of its most serviceable citizens, yet is denied her just suffrage in determining the laws by which she is governed, while every vagabond who sleeps in a gutter at night may be awakened in the morning, and carted as a citizen to the ballot-box; and this mockery of republican equality we seek to revolutionize.

Not to lengthen the catalogue of illustrations, we say in brief, that every law of the state, every limitation of wages, every inadequate system of education, every tyranny of custom, every equal conventionalism of society, and every other incubus which bears unjustly and injuriously on woman, to cripple her growth and hinder her progress;—any and every obstacle which prevents her realization of the high ideal to which God predestined woman by creating her soul for an immortal equality with man's;—all this we aim to revolutionize.

Called into existence to utter the cry of the ill-paid, of the unfriended, and of the disfranchised, this journal is woman's voice speaking from woman's heart.

Shall it not be heard? Is it not entitled to the sympathy and support of the women of America? Ought it not be received as a welcome guest into their homes and hearts?

Let every earnest woman who reads this Prospectus subscribe for this paper.

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—The friends in Providence are enjoying their new hall vastly:

"Woman Suffrage Association.—On Thursday evening we attended the meeting of the Woman's Suffrage Association in their new hall, Burgess Block. There was quite a large and prompt attendance. Most of those present were people who evidently *think*, and have preserved their own individuality. Mr. Sumner U. Shearman was the centre of attraction. He read from Shakspeare, act III, scene II, of Hamlet. He made the conversation between Hamlet and his mother particularly effective. Mr. Shearman's vocal organs are very superior, and he possesses the rare gift of catching the author's spirit and being capable of conveying it again. The description of the day in June, from 'Lowell's Vision of Sir Launfell,' was made so real that we forgot that the cold had been 'playing its pranks' all day, and was likely to give us a pinching ere we reached our cosy fireside. The last piece we listened to was 'Sheridan's Ride,' which is always new. That caused us to live over the war times. Sheridan and his 'black charger' were a living reality. The friendly chat and cultivated conversation after the reading was refreshing to hear. Those who wish an intellectual and hearty treat should not fail to attend these fortnightly meetings.

"A proposition was made to secure Miss Maria Mitchell to give her excellent lecture on astronomy the evening of the 4th of January. We hope this arrangement can be effected, for every one should hear this superior woman."

—For a wedding song—Love knot.

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As I have used your "Worm Comfits" in my practice for two years past with always good success, I have no hesitation in recommending them as a very superior preparation for the purpose for which they are intended. As I am aware they DO NOT CONTAIN ANY MERCURY or other injurious substances, I consider them perfectly safe to administer even in the most delicate cases.

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SINGERS AND PUBLIC SPEAKERS

will find *Troches* useful in clearing the voice when taken before Singing or Speaking, and relieving the throat after an unusual exertion of the vocal organs. Being an article of true merit, and having *proved* their efficacy by a test of many years, each year finds them in new localities in the various parts of the world, and the *Troches* are universally pronounced better than other articles.

"TROCHES," so called, sold by the ounce, are a poor imitation, and nothing like BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES, which are sold only in boxes with *fac simile* of the Proprietors,

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on the outside wrapper or box, and private government stamp attached to each box.

This care in putting up the Troches is important as a security to the purchaser, in order to be sure of obtaining the genuine Brown's Bronchial Troches. o6 6m

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Dealer in

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,

SILVER-PLATED WARE,

FIRE IRONS AND STANDS, FINE TEA TRAYS,

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Fancy Coal Vases and Hods, Fine Bird Cages.

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WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,

Together with a full assortment of

KITCHEN FURNITURE & COOKING UTENSILS.

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DRUNKARD, STOP!—The most confirmed cases of Intemperance cured by Dr. Beers, by a very simple remedy; it never fails. Send for a circular, and convince yourself. Address C. C. BEERS, M. D., Box 5110, New York.

A COLONY OF OLD MAIDS.

Mrs. Annie Savery, a spicy and pungent writer, in a communication addressed to a Western paper, thus discourses about Women and Free Farms:

"I admire the spunk and grit of Mrs. LeMaich in undertaking to compete with the man of muscle, in running a farm; but I know of no good reason why she should be any more entitled to the ballot than Mrs. Jenkins, who does not happen to have quite as much back-bone, and prefers rather to keep a store to furnish Mrs. LeMaich with sugar and calico; or why Mrs. Jones should be deprived of it, who has not half the arm and muscle of these women, but chooses to use her adjectives and eloquence 'about the country' in showing the law-makers the legal disabilities under which women labor when they undertake to be farmers or merchants.

"If there is now, or ever should be, a Mr. LeMaich, who from any cause, physical or otherwise, prefers to hold the baby while his wife holds the plow, it ought to be their right and privilege to regulate their domestic affairs to suit themselves.

"The women up in Cherokee addresses her New England sisters as follows: '*You* twenty-five thousand old maids of New England, you are invited to come and make homes in Northwestern Iowa.'

"Now then, we will suppose that the twenty-five thousand old maids of New England, after reading the letter of Mrs. LeMaich and your comments upon it, should conclude to come to Iowa, and each take a homestead in Cherokee.

"Twenty-five thousand old maids without a country! And a Republic with twenty-five thousand freeholders without a representative! One would naturally conclude that under such circumstances they should 'read their title clear,' and say to the tax-gatherer, 'Farewell; and if forever, still forever fare thee well!' But I have no doubt that the very next General Assembly of Iowa would, among its first acts, pass 'a bill to provide for the collection of taxes in Cherokee.' In which case—there being no member from the 'Zephyr's Home' district to rise in her place—I would propose that the old maid settlement have a delegate to rise in the lobby and read the following protest from that time-honored document of 'self-evident truths:'

"'We have warned them from time to time of attempts by their legislatures to extend an unwarrantable jurisdiction over us. We have reminded them of the *circumstances of our emigration and settlement here.* We have appealed to their native justice and magnanimity, and we have conjured them by the ties of our common kindred to disavow these usurpations which would inevitably interrupt our connexions and correspondence. They, too, have been deaf to the voice of justice and consanguinity. We must, therefore, acquiesce in the necessity which denounces our separation, and hold them as we hold the rest of mankind—*enemies in war, in peace friends.*'"

HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT OF BUCHU.—It is with more than usual earnestness that we call the attention of our many readers and friends to the advertisement in another column, of this popular remedy. Earnest are we in so mentioning it as the concurrent testimony of our scientific physicians, both of Allopathy and Homeopathic practice, and of our able and excellent Druggists, that, as a curative agent for diseases of the kidneys and urinating organs, there is nothing to equal it.

It is known to all who have made medicine a study, that Buchu, in some form, has for ages past been used as a remedy for the above-mentioned diseases.—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

—A sapient editor remarks:

"If a women hates you, it is only her love turned inside out, and you may turn it back with due care."

We are not so sure about that.

Wit and Humor.

—Can a small girl weeping, be called a cri-sis?

—An Ohio girl would'nt marry a man until he changed his name from Smith to De Forest Montpenlove.

—When Adam and Eve partook of the tree of knowledge did they study the higher branches?

—When a young man complains bitterly that a young lady has no heart, it is a pretty certain sign that she at least has his.

—The Portland *Transcript* reports that there is a portion of the town of Bethel, in Maine, where the wind blows so hard that the people hardly dare to raise any children, except in sheltered localities.

—"Bridget, I wish you would step over and see how old Mrs. Jones is this morning.' Bridget returned in a few moments with the information that Mrs. Jones was seventy-two years, ten months and eight days old.

—Miss Fanny Rutherford, of Grand Rapids, Mich., is city physician. When the Rutherford goes feeling a young fellow's pulse and finds it beating like all possessed, how does she know whether it is fever or Fanny?

—"Father," said a lady of the new school to her indulgent spouse, after supper one evening, "you must buy our dear Georgiana an English grammar and spelling book; she has gone through her French, Latin, and Greek; music, drawing, and dancing, and now must commence her English studies."

—A New York woman has been and complained of her lover for taking her out riding and then playfully throwing her through the window of the hack so that the wheels ran over her. There are some women who dont seem to be possessed of sufficient intelligence to appreciate a practical joke at all.

—A young lady up town was bored to death the other evening by an immovable caller, who talked poetry. She finally told him she could think of only one verse at that moment, something of Tennyson:

"And she said, I'm very weary,
He goeth not. She said,
I'm a-weary, a-weary,
And I would I were in bed."

—The wife of a manufacturer in an inland town, whose daughter was about to be married, sent notes to her friends requesting that, if they intended to make wedding presents of silverware, they would send the money instead, as she was about to visit New York and would prefer to buy the articles herself, "for it will be so nice to have the things match, you know."

—A distinguished American artist once was visited in his studio by a little party of ladies, all strangers to him. At last they went away; but one of the women soon returned alone. Getting the attention of the artist, she began in the most confidential and winning manner: "Mr. ——, don't you think that in some future group you may introduce the figure of a widow?" "Of course, it is possible; yet not likely. Why do you ask?" "Because I have a picture of myself, taken only a month after my husband died, which has just the right expression; and I will lend it to you, if you really think you will ever use it."

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The demand for these Organs has exceeded the supply, but the company trust that the larger number of their customers will be supplied promptly the coming year.

MATTHEWS & SLADE, Sole Agents for Long Island, respectfully announce their ability and desire *to furnish the best Organs for the least money.*

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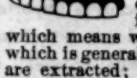
FIVE TO TEN DOLLARS PER DAY.—Men, women, boys and girls who engage in our new business make from $5 TO $10 PER DAY in their own localities. Full particulars and instructions sent free by mail. Those in need of permanent, profitable work, should address at once. GEORGE STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

THE LAW OF MARRIAGE.—An exhaustive argument in favor of the emancipation of woman from the bondage of unjust marriage legislation. By C. L. James, of Louisiana, Mo.
For sale by the author at 25c.



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Hundreds of Thousands
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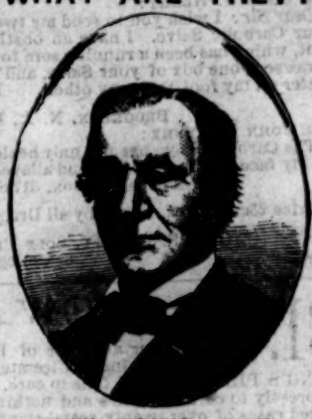

FOR FEMALE COMPLAINTS, whether in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood or at the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters have no equal. ☞ Send for a circular.

They are a Gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, possessing also, the peculiar merit of acting as a powerful agent in relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver, and all the Viscera Organs.

THEY ARE NOT A VILE
FANCY DRINK,

Made of **Poor Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits and Refuse Liquors** doctored, spiced and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonics," "Appetizers," "Restorers," &c., that lead the tippler on to drunkenness and ruin, but are a true Medicine, made from the Native Roots and Herbs of California, free **from all Alcoholic Stimulants.** They are the **GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER and A LIFE GIVING PRINCIPLE** a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the System, carrying off all poisonous matter and restoring the blood to a healthy condition. No person can take these Bitters according to direction and remain long unwell.

$100 will be given for an incurable case, provided the bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, these **Bitters** have been most successful. **Such Diseases** are caused by **Vitiated Blood,** which is generally produced by derangement of the **Digestive Organs.**

DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia.

They invigorate the stomach, and stimulate the torpid liver and bowels, which render them of unequalled efficacy in cleansing the blood of all impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.

FOR SKIN DISEASES, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-Worms, Scald Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters. One bottle in such cases will convince the most incredulous of their curative effect.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions or sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul, and your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure and the health of the system will follow.

PIN, TAPE and other WORMS, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. For full directions, read carefully the circular around each bottle, printed in four languages—English, German, French and Spanish.

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